THE JOURNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by

PRICE & FULTON, Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

$2 50 a-year, in advance, or $3 00 if not paid within three months after subscribing.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid. No subscription received for less than twelve months.

We will pay the postage on letters containing Three Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's certificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt therefor.

☞All Letters on business connected with this office, must be addressed [post paid] to PRICE & FULTON, or they will not be attended to.

Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR. | ● GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY. | TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

VOL. 3.---NO. 48. | WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1847. | WHOLE NO. 152.

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OUR CIRCULATION.

☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of 1 2 HUNDRED COPIES weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

Post Office, Wilmington.

NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M., and close at 10 every night.

SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.

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TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRELL'S STORE MAIL, is due every Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.

ONSLOW COURT HOUSE, STUMP SOUND, and TOPSAIL MAIL, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly executed and with despatch, on
liberal terms for cash, at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Manufacturers & Dealers in
HATS AND CAPS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

JOHN D. LOVE.
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
Wilmington, N. C.
July 16, 1847—[41 12m

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE.

THE JOURNAL.

From the St. Louis Reville.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

We lay before our readers the Lord's Prayer, beautifully paraphrased into an acrostic, by Thos. Sturtevant, Jr., a soldier of the 26th Regiment U. S. Infantry, and a prisoner of war in the province of Upper Canada:

Our Lord and King who reigns enthroned on high!
Father of light! mysterious Deity!
Who art the great I AM, the last, the first,
Art righteous, holy, merciful, and just,
In realms of glory, scenes where angels sing
Heaven is the dwelling place of God our King,
Hallowed thy name, which doth all names transcend,
Be thou adored our great Almighty Friend,
Thy Glory shines beyond creation's space.
Named in the book of Justice and of Grace,
Thy kingdom towers beyond the stary skies;
Kingdoms satanic fall but thine shall rise,
Come let thine empire, O thou Holy one,
Thy great and everlasting will be done!
Will God make known his will, his power display!
Be it the work of mortals to obey,
Done is the great the wondrous works of love,
On Calvary's cross he died, but reigns above,
Earth bears the record in thy holy word,
As heaven adores thy name, let earth, O Lord;
It shines transcendant in the eternal skies.
Is praised in Heaven, for man the savior dies.
In sons, immortal angels laud his name,
Heaven shouts with joy, and saints his love proclaim,
Give us, O Lord, our food, nor cease to give
Us that food on which our souls may live!
This be our boon to-day and days to come,
Day without end in our eternal home:
Our needy soul's supply from day to day,
Daily assist and aid us when we pray.
Bread though we ask, yet Lord, thy blessings lend,
And make us grateful when thy gifts descend,
Forgive our sins, which in destructions place
Us the vile children of a rebel race,
Our follies, faults and trespasses forgive,
Debts which we ne'er can pay, or thou receive;
As we, O Lord, our neighbors faults o'erlook.
We beg thou d'st blot out from thy memory's book,
Forgive our enemies, extend our grace,
Our soul's to save, e'en Adam's guilty race,
Debtors to thee in Gratitude and Love,
And in that duty paid by saints above,
Lead us from sin, and in thy mercy raise
Us from the temptor and his hellish ways,
Not in our own, but in his name who bled,
Into thine ear, we pour our every need.
Temptation's fatal charms help us to shun,
But may we conquer through thy conquering Son!
Deliver us from all which can annoy
Us in this world, and may our souls destroy,
From all calamities which men betide,
Evil and death, O turn our feet aside;
For we are mortal worms and cleave to clay;
Thine 'tis to rule and mortals to obey.
Is not thy mercy, Lord forever free?
The whole creation knows no God but thee,
Kingdom and empire in thy presence fall;
The King eternal reigns the King of all.
Power is with thee—to thee be glory given,
And be thy name adored by earth and Heaven,
The praise of Saints and angels is thine own;
Glory to thee, the everlasting One
Forever be thy holy name adored;
Amen Hosanna! Blessed be Lord!

Bashfulness.—"Betty," said a house mistress the other day to her newly acquired maid, "why do you not rise early in the morning—have the fires made, and the breakfast prepared in better season?—it must be done."

"Why, ma'am," said Betty, leering, "to tell the truth, I'm dreadful bashful 'bout 'pearing afore folks; that's what makes me so late."

THE BABY JUMPER.

BY HANNAH HEMPHILL.

I had a baby ten months old.
I had no "baby-jumper."

Talk of infant loveliness—of childish grace and beauty—as they will; people know what a torment—what a never ending, still beginning torment—a baby ten months old is.

Very few people know what a blessing, beyond all description, a "baby-jumper" is.

Perhaps a history of two weeks of my life may serve to exemplify these two facts.

It was Monday morning; my husband was to leave home at a very early hour for a fortnight's visit to Washington. Over a hurried breakfast two hours earlier than usual, we arranged many plans for the ensuing time of separation. He gave me many commissions to execute, and talked of many *little things* that he would like to have done in his absence. I was to look over and mend all possible articles of men's clothing, to renew buttons and strings; to sew up innumerable button-holes that had become too large; to hem nine pocket handkerchiefs, and mark them with indellible ink; and more than all, to put the finishing touches to six shirts that were already in progress. I was to go to the utmost extremity of the town to make inquiries respecting one John Green.

"You cannot be aware," said my husband, "of the importance of finding out this man To a man of business when hurried, these little matters are troublesome in the extreme, but if you could find it convenient to go up there some day soon, and find out if he is living yet, it will be of great service to me."

"Certainly," said I, and added, in my zeal, "I will try to go this afternoon."

He departed, and I was left alone—alone with the baby. I must remark, that motives of economy, a few days before, had induced me to dismiss one servant; I had therefore but one now. It was washing day; and she, of course, was engaged in that operation. All other acts of household labor fell to my share, which I performed in haste, anxious to get to work at my sewing. Whenever I approached the staircase an upward floating scent of soapsuds regaled me. After my active duties were concluded, I took my seat, and began to look over the different piles of clothing—assorting them into smaller heaps, according to what they required. The baby crept round and round me. Before long I began to feel a twitching at the legs and arms of the articles I held in my hands. Next they were drawn from me, and every attempt on my part to regain possession of them was the precursor of a short angry scream. With reluctance (for I was beginning to feel interested in my task,) I abandoned it, removed the clothing to another room, and began to hem one of my handkerchiefs, hoping vainly to be able to retain it in my power. After an outburst of rage at the sudden disappearance of his toys, the baby next attacked my work-basket. Spool after spool rolled to the farthest corners; sewing silk was entangled to a hopeless degree; all my marking cotton and box of buttons emptied out of the window. In vain I scolded.—Job was said to be a patient man. I should like to know if he was ever troubled with a baby ten months old. Meanwhile the morning passed on. It is useless to state that I did but little work. I became very impatient, and putting away my sewing implements, I took a book and endeavored to read a short time, but the baby took a fancy to my book. To be sure I had taken a fancy to it too. The contest was unequal; the baby as usual was the victor. He sat down an instant to turn over its leaves, and taking advantage of my being absorbed in melancholy reflection, conveyed it across the room and dropped it into a wide-mouthed pitcher of water.

"You naughty little monkey," exclaimed I.

Well for me if I had been a monkey. A monkey can be turned out of doors, when you are tired of him, or chained to a tree. Not so, alas! with a baby ten months old.

Much time was spent in drying the book, whose stiffened and shapeless binding is now before me, a memorial in happier days of my once dreary lot.

My dinner was most frugal—my solitary servant could not wash and cook both; but simplicity of fare I should not have regarded, if I had been able to retain my seat for three consecutive moments; but two tumblers seized with a convulsive grasp, and dashed to the ground, materially interfered with my comfort, and I fear with my digestion.

In the afternoon I put a clean white frock on him, and took my baby to the front parlor window; but the blinds were so violently slapped to and fro, that I relinquished this station and retired to the sofa. So I spent my time until dark—dragging the baby away from what he should not touch, and by various jingling of keys, and other similar stratagems, endeavoring to induce him to relinquish his hold upon my china ornaments.

After tea my evening was spent in putting him to sleep and afterwards to bed whither I went myself with a heavy heart.

Tuesday (being ironing day) was but a repetition of Monday. I was again left alone with the merciless baby, who, though unable to walk, went all over the house on all fours with an agility which eluded my frequent grasp. It is needless to say that violent and frequent screams attended all my efforts to withhold anything whatever from him. Reasoning we may disregard—pursuasion may not move our heardened hearts; but who can withstand the shrill screaming of a baby ten months old? So I gave up all attempts at every occupation but that of amusing him. So ended my second weary day.

On Wednesday I awoke with the feelings of a prisoner set free.

"Now," thought I, "I shall be able to make up for lost time. Elizabeth can spend much of her time up stairs, and take charge of the baby. Meanwhile I shall do a vast amount of sewing."

I was mistaken. Eliza's various duties left her but little time to devote to the baby, and, moreover, she was not to his taste. He had found me always so complying, that he was by no means disposed to moderate his claims. I was every moment interrupted with:

"Ma'am, will you just step here a moment; I do believe the baby has just swallowed a pin." Or, "if you please, ma'am, he's turning everything out of the bureau draws."

I found, by sad experience, that it took up my time, as well as Eliza's, to restrain the exuberance of his mischievousness. I determined to go after John Green that afternoon, but Eliza said "she must go get her clothes." What could I do but submit! Thursday afternoon was "her afternoon out." So I continued a prisoner. The week was passing on. Friday and Saturday it rained furiously—so this errand was forsaken.—One of these days the baby fell off the bed—another, he upset and broke a fine lamp.—These accidents materially interrupted my sewing. Saturday night came, and when the baby was asleep I sat down, wearied and sad, to reflect upon the events of the past week. My memory took a hasty survey of it all—the hours I had spent in yielding up my avocations to the caprices of a baby ten months old—and yet how was I to do better? There was the rub.

The child had toys in abundance, but they were of no avail to amuse him. If I had a book or a piece of work in my hand, every thing is grist to the mill of a baby ten months old. Half of my husband's absence had elapsed, and what had I done? The work was almost untouched—John Green might be alive and then again he might be dead. And why had I not inquired? The baby. How I envied the Indian squaw, of whom I had so often seen pictures, sauntering lazily across a meadow, the baby fastened in a sort of basket on her back; or the Sandwich Island woman, who kneads her bread on the stones in peace, whilst the baby is tied to a stake or a bush, or buried up to the neck in a hole in the mud. There was rest, there was quiet for these women—why was there none for me? I had not even had time to answer my husband's letter. Answer it! I had scarcely been able to read it. It became, almost as soon as opened, the prey of the baby. Tears filled my eyes, bitter tears of disappointment. I looked down upon my dress. It bore the marks of greasy little fingers. My dejection increased.

Suddenly a bright idea entered my head. A baby jumper: Why should I not have a baby jumper? I had so often passed and repassed that store in Chesnut street in front of Peale's Museum, where baby jumper's hang, without casting more than a passing glance. Nevertheless, their light and graceful form, their mysterious construction, had made an impression on me. The rosy cheeked cheerful dolls, that are placed in them in the window, (apparently about ten months old,) had caught my eye. The alluring thought quickly caused my tears to dry. A baby jumper! Better than a wicker basket or a hole in the mud. And the expense! It would soon save itself (as the saying is) in broken plates, demolished lamps, torn dresses, tumbles down stairs and from the bed, and all the innumerable evils inseparable from the maintenance of a baby ten months old. The prospect made Sunday a short and happy day, although the baby upset a bucket of ashes over himself and a pot of boiling tea over me. I was too happy to be under his influence any longer.

Early on Monday morning, I astonished Eliza by imploring her to defer the washing for about an hour, and to take charge of the baby meanwhile, as I was obliged to go out. In less than an hour I was a happy woman—the baby jumper soon arrived, and was fastened to the ceiling. The baby was placed in it—his delight was equal to mine. Fancy, now, the week of enjoyment I passed; how different from the last one! I dressed myself neatly every day. I hemmed the nine pocket handkerchiefs and marked them. I made all the necessary inquiries about John Green. I wrote three letters to my husband. I finished the six shirts. I read every day without interruption, while the baby swung to and fro, and nodded at me, and clapped his hands for joy. The crimson and silver cords were a pretty contrast to his brown hair.

On Saturday, two days sooner than I expected him, I welcomed my husband to his happy home. His surprise was great to behold his son swinging from the ceiling, like a cocoon from a maple tree.

From the N. O. Picayune.

SANTA ANNA AND CERRO GORDO.

We promised the other day to pay our respects to Santa Anna's detailed report of the battle of Cerro Gordo. It is in the nature of an autobiography, extending from the moment when the Army of the North was retiring to its former quarters, "covered with glory on the field of Angontura," down to the 18th of April. The difficulties he had to encounter occupy much of the long narrative and do not require to be told. His minute description of the works at Cerro Gordo would hardly be intelligible without the plan accompanying the report. The most rapid and condensed portion of the narrative describes the fighting, but the events are not new, as he confines himself principally to the storming of the height known as the Telegraph. The death of Gen. Vasquez and the faltering of the Puebla brigade are the most notable of the events of the day in his story. Despatching the details of the defeat, he concludes his report with a kind summary of excuses and of his professed of designs, which we have hastily and rudely translated. We hardly need say that the original report is spirited, artful and well written

"Such is the exact and genuine account of my operations at Cerro Gordo during the few days which elapsed from my arrival till the morning of the 18th. By this it will be seen by the Supreme Government, that surrounded by a thousand difficulties I spared no means or efforts to assure a triumph for the nation in the position selected; that there were no grave errors or faults committed, as malevolence or cowardice has whispered; and that as my intercsts and my glory were indentified with those of the nation, so it is but justice to me to confess that it was not my fault that the result did not correspond to my efforts and my most ardent desires. Grant, if you please, that there should have been somewhat more firmness and intrepidity shown by our soldiers; but they should be excused in consideration of the little experience of war which they had during the few months that they had been enlisted. This fortifications, too, upon the hill known as the Telegraph, were deficient; but it should not be forgotten that the enemy did not allow time for the completion of the works designed and commenced, nor was it possible to complete them without sufficient laborers, without tools, and even without materials. The people did not afford the aid which was required of them, and some of them contiguous to the seat of war deserve the denunciations which the Governor of that State did not spare them, notwithstanding his well known moderation."

"Besides the deficiencies above indicated, more infantry of the line were wanting, which it was impossible to procure. You will have noticed that among the few bodies of permanent infantry which I enumerate, there were only a few more than 3000 men, and even of these some had just been recruited. The remainder, enough to bring up the number to a little over 6000 men, belonging to the National Guard, recently enlisted, and yet to burn their first cartridge in presence of the enemy. It is not true, therefore, that there were assembled there a force of from 12,000 to 14,000 men, as has been hastily or maliciously circulated. But there is nothing strange in the victory won by the enemy, it is considered that their number was almost double ours, that they possessed all those elements which we were in want of, and that their courage in the action was as desperate as would have been their situation if they had lost the battle. At some future day, when political passions and personal rivalries have passed away, entire justice will be done those Mexicans who, notwithstanding their disadvantages, opposed their generous breasts to the arrogant invader on the 17th and 18th of April, and sold dearly the victory which was won on the second day of combat.

"A favorable moment gained the triumph, which was in a measure brought about by the want of time to fortify our position properly, by the scarcity of good troops, by the blameless inexperience of others newly enlisted, by the want of laborers and of the tools indispensable for fortifications erecting in haste, and the want of other materials and elements which are reasonably required to assure a successful result.

"Nothing of all this was concealed from me, nor was my resolution shaken by it. When a great people is invaded by an unjust enemy, which aims at wounding its rights and trambling on its dignity, it cannot excuse itself from a fight, even though it should be unprepared for the combat. It will suffer defeats, but weakening the enemy even in its own disasters, it will acquire experience, and sooner or later it will exterminate the invader or at least give him a positive defeat. In this conviction, which is deep rooted within me, I have sought the enemy in every direction, and inflicted heavy losses upon him in both the actions which I have fought. If Mexicans discover that we do not fight the enemy as often as an opportunity occurs, they will abandon themselves to despair, when there are a bundant reasons for looking forward to the happy day in which the country may secure again unfading glory. My faith in her destinies has never abandoned me; and I leave to others the pleasure of exercising their malevolence or their envy, whilst I strive with all my powers to wrest victory from the hands of the enemy, or to meet death—the only possible term of my determination serve with zeal and loyalty the nation which has so constantly honored me."

The closing paragraph of the report is a tribute to those who fell and a recommendation of their families to the generosity of the Rebublic.

From the Washington Union.

The singular correspondence, quoted in the following article from Saturday's "Pensylvanian," between Mr. Peter a Brown and Mr. McCalla, it appears, was first published in the Philadelphia Sun, (a leading paper of the party known as the "Native American" party,) as long ago as the 21st of June last. Of this "Native American" party, we understand, Mr. Peter A. Brown is a member. The charge that the President had, in a conversation with Mr. McCalla, declared that he had appointed two Catholic priests "chaplains, nominally, that they might become spies," was so absurd and improbable a story, that, though more than a month elapsed after its first appearance in the "Sun," it does not seem to have attracted public attention until its recent republication in the "National Intelligencer," It certainly did not attract much of our attention. We perceive it is now going the rounds of many other papers. We forbear to remark upon the *motive* or *object* of the parties between whom this correspondence passed. It is scarcely necessary for us to say, as we are authorized to do, that the President never conceived such an idea—much less could he have conveyed such an one in conversation with Mr. McCalla—as is attributed to him by that person.

It is proper to state, also, that neither at the time the Revs. Mr. McElroy and Mr. Rey went to the army, nor at any prior or subsequent period, was there any conference or communication with them by any member of the administration, nor between the President and the cabinet or any member of it, nor anything in any communication with *Gen. Taylor*, to whose headquarters they went, which sanctioned, in the remotest or slightest manner, the idea that they were expected to act as "spies."

From the Pennsylvanian.

The federal papers are just now luxuriating upon the acquisations of the Rev. W. L. McCalla, as contained in the following from the National Intelligencer:

"*Chaplains in the Army.*—Hon. Peter A. Brown, of Philadelphia, lately addressed the following letter to Rev. W. L. McCalla, late of Lexington, Ky., and now of Washington:

"'DEAR SIR: I earnestly but respectfully request you to answer truly, candidly, and fully, the following questions:

"'1st. Were you not recently an applicant for the situation of chaplain in the American army now in Mexico?

"'2d. Had you a personal interview with his excellency, James K. Polk, on that subject?

"'3d. Did the President tell you that when he appointed two Catholic priests chaplains, he knew he had no right to make any such appointments, as there was no such office within his gift; but that *he had appointed them chaplains nominally, that they might become spies.*'

"To these questions Mr. McCalla returned the following laconic answers at the conclusion of a long letter, reflecting severely on the Catholic church, which has nothing to do with the particular point under consideration; for which reason it is omitted:"

"My answer to your first question is, I was; to your second, I had; to your third, he did."

"'Respectfully, yours,

"'W. L. McCALLA.'"

These same papers, a few days ago, were desirous of convincing the country that the administration was opposed to the Catholics; and now they are laboring to degrade them, by attempting to prove the charge contained in the above wicked calumny. We presume that the Catholics will be found to be deeply sensible of this new favor at the hands of the federalists. The reader will not fail, in this connexion, also to observe with what *skill* that portion of the letter of the Rev. Mr. McCalla, "reflecting severely on the Catholics," is suppressed; as if, indeed, the insult upon the respectable and exemplary clergymen referred to were made any less pointed by such a course.

The "Rev. Mr. McCalla" is known as a somewhat sanguineous clergyman—a person as fond of battle as of books—in a word, a sort of bigotted knight-errant, always on some hair-brained enterprise intent. The N. York Commercial, with a great deal of archness, says he "bears a name not unknown to the citizens generally, or now heard for the first time." A very questionable construction might be placed upon terms so equivocal.

Of the two Catholic clergymen sent by the President to Mexico, one (Mr. Rey) sacrificed his life to his God and his country; and the other (Mr. McElroy) has recently returned to his home. Mr. McElroy is a patient and exemplary person, and will no doubt take an early opportunity to defend himself against the aspersions of his slanderers.

In the meanwhile, we beg to say that the whole accusation, as quoted from the National Intelligencer, is a fabrication manufactured out of the whole cloth. It has not even a suspicion upon which to rely. Upon the *highest and the best authority*, we pronounce it unfounded and untrue. The President is too cautious to make a confidant of a leaky and erratic clergyman like Mr. McCalla, and he has too high a sense of his own duties, and appreciates too keenly the rights and feelings of others, to indulge a design so base and degrading as that alluded to in Mr. McCalla's letter, and by him alleged to be entertained by the Executive in regard to the Catholic chaplains.

It is the province of the chief magistrate of this great country to submit to abuse without the opportunity to reply. But, in the present instance, the charge is one that demands the answer that we have given to it, if only as an act of justice to the intrepid men who accepted the appointment conferred upon them by the President, and discharged its duties in so noble and christian a spirit.

An old blind man having a shrew for his wife, she told that she was a rose.

"I doubt it not," replied he, "for I feel the thorn daily."

From the Raleigh Register.

TO THE TEMPERANCE MEN IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Nothing can be more gratifying to the contemplative mind, than to take a retrospect of the glorious cause of Temperance reform, and view the brilliant successes which have crowned the efforts of its friends—the great revolution which has been wrought in the morals of communities which have come under its influence. But while this is confessedly true, it cannot be denied on the other hand, that the *present* condition of affairs is somewhat mortifying and discouraging to the faithful advocate and follower. It seems that the energy of many has been chilled, if not altogether relaxed, and that some of those who *have been* loudest in their vociferations against the use of ardent spirits are *now* as dumb as oysters—as silent as the grave!

Now, such a state of things has a two-fold injurious effect upon the cause, to discourage the most zealous and devoted votaries of the cause; and secondly, to encourage and strengthen its enemies in their opposition. This I conceive to be one of the greatest evils in our way. It is hard work enough, in all conscience, to meet the enemy in an open field, with a clear sky and an undivided front. But to attack them when our phalanx is rent by disaffection, and distracted and divided in our councils, is madly to jeopard the ultimate success of our warfare, and to give the most advantageous position to the united forces of King Alcohol, whose name is LEGION! To the work, then, Temperance men, and wipe from your escutcheon the imputation of neglect and lethargy.

And to my mind, I see no plan so feasible and so completely at hand, to effect a revival of the Temperance spirit in our State, as that of the Order of the "Sons of Temperance." Already is this Institution thoroughly organized in our midst—having a fountain-head, or Grand Division for North Carolina, with several flourishing subordinate Divisions, and an increased and brightening prospect of several others being very soon established. The most casual observer must have noticed that a most deplorable falling off has taken place. Many of our Temperance Societies (under the old Washingtonian plan) are totally neglected, if not utterly abandoned; individual exertion has been withdrawn, and almost every where intemperance seems to be on the increase.

What, then, is to be done? seems to be the natural enquiry, to save the cause from utter annihilation in the Old North State? The "Sons of Temperance" is an Institution which has spread with greater rapidity than anything of the kind ever before known. In less than five years, they have risen from *sixteen* lone men to largely more than *one hundred thousand.* Their system of organization is perfect—complete. It embraces in its Brotherhood some of the very first men in the Nation. That it is a good cause, and one in which every Christian, Philanthropist and Patriot can safely and zealously engage, is a fact admitted by all, even its most rabid opponents. With a cause, then, which has bid a successful defiance to the tongue of slander and malice, and received the approving sanction of Heaven itself, what have we to fear to engage in it? Or rather, what awful responsibilities shall we incur if we *neglect* to engage most heartily in so noble and praiseworthy a work?

This reflection, alone, should be amply sufficient to arouse the slumbering energies of the friends of humanity, and inspire them with a renewed determination to unfurl their banner to the breeze, and valiantly to do service in the noble army of the Sons. Let every Washingtonian, then, burnish up his armor, draw forth the sword of Truth and Reform, and fight till the principles of Sobriety and Temperance are firmly established upon the ruins of Drunkenness and Misery.

To all who may desire information relative to the Order of the Sons of Temperance, I would say, by simply addressing a letter (*post paid,*) to the "Grand Scribe, Raleigh," all and every information will be given that may be desired.

One word more, and I have done. Friends of Temperance! let us arise once more—let us give our names, weight and influence, to this flourishing Institution, the Sons of Temperance. Let fight on! fight ever! be the watchword and banner-cry, and who can doubt the result? The squalid misery, the burning tears of the widow, and the heart-rending lamentations of the orphan, would be changed to comfort, happiness and plenty! The face of nature would assume a lively and cheerful smile, and humanity be elevated to the high position for which it was destined. They who neglect to bring about so desirable a consummation, must inevitably suffer the poignant reproaches of a guilty conscience. O! conscience, wilt thou not hold the negligent to a terrible accountability! Remorse! wilt thou not give a keener edge to the pangs of conscience, and wrap in the winding-sheet of misery the soul which has disregarded its faithful admonitions! Let not your consciences, then, reprove you. Let your conduct and bearing in this matter be such as to secure peace to the inner man, and happiness to bleeding humanity. AMICUS.

☞Editors in the State friendly to the cause of Temperance, are most earnestly and respectfully solicited to give the above an insertion in their respective papers.

The Recent Election in New Hampshire.—There is materiel for reflection in the recent election in New Hampshire. Notwithstanding both the Democratic candidates were in favor of the Wilmot Proviso, the Abolitionists combined with the Federalists to consumate their defeat. This is what many judicious men feared—what, indeed, was predicted in more than one quarter. It shows exactly how far the Democrats can rely upon abolition support under any circumstances, and how inconsiderate it is, by any even the most trifling concession to seem to bid for this sort of influence. While the great Rebublican party of the Union adheres to the Constitution, and acts up with consistency to its past history, refusion alliance with any party, for any purpose, and on any abstraction—trusting to the good sence of the nation to settle any subject of difference which unjust apprehensions are too ready to exaggerate—while this is so, we preserve our own integrity, at the same time that we contribute to the preservation of the Union. It is now the boast of the Abolitionists, and what is the same thing the Federalists, that the Democratic party in New England is irrevocably divided, and really the late special in New Hampshire look as if it were only too true. It was in the hope of preventing this very state of things, that the position occupied on the question alluded to was taken by the Democratic party in that quarter.—They may now see, once for all, how idle it is to rely upon abolition support, and how dangerous it is to concede to abolition pretentions, even in appearance. The true course is that which adheres to the policy under which the great popular party has triumphed for so many years. Abolition is but another name for Federalism, and we pay tribute to the last in hoping to conciliate the first.

Pennsylvanian.

The gift that circumstances make in our character we are apt to regard as its native fruit.

POPULATION OF THE GRAVE.

From extensive calculations, it seems the average of human births per second, since the birth of Christ to this time, is about 815; which gives about thirty-two thousand millions: and after deducting the present supposed population of the world, (960,000,000) leaves the number of thirty-one thousand and forty millions that have gone down to the grave; giving death and the grave the victory over the living to the number of thirty thousand and eighty millions. Of this number in the grave, about

9,000,000,000 have died by War,
7,920,000,000 by Famine and Pestilence,
500,000,000 by Martyrdom,
580,000,000 by Intoxicating drink,
13,000,000,000 natural or otherwise.

Thus it will be seen that war and strong drink have sent nearly one-third of the human race to a premature graye.

The calculations on this subject might be extended to an almost indefinite length, and perhaps, too, with propriety, if thought and meditation would dwell upon them and deduct the morale from each and every avenue. For instance, if strong drink has now had its 580,000,000 of victims, how many more must it have before the moderate drinker will lay his shoulder to the pledge of reform? Suppose but thirty days of intense agony and misery to be the lot of each drunkard's family of five each! what is the amount in the aggregate? Suppose it required even no more than fifty bushels of grain distilled to make a man a drunkard, how long would it last famishing Europe? nay even the whole universal world? It would amount to fifty-eight hundred millions of barrels of flour.

Suppose again that each drunkard loses or wastes only ten years of his life, at three shillings per day, how many solid globes of her size of our earth would it ($653,080,000,000) purchase? Make your own calculations, not only upon these supposed cases, but any others of which this subject is susceptible, and the result will astonish you, and perhaps lead to a somewhat different course in life. These estimates are many of them below the reality.

Merchant's Ledger.

An Elk Suckled by a Woman.—A gentleman, and an old citizen of this city, informed us a day or two ago, that about twenty five years since, he was travelling in the then territory of Missouri, south of the Missouri river, when he halted at a cabin occupied by a hardy pioneer and his wife, with a growing family of children, among whom was an adopted four legged child, viz: an elk. The woman informed our traveller that the said animal was caught while young from its mother, and of course was deprived of milk—to supply which she taught it to draw her own breast, and that it had contipued to thrive under such treatment until it had grown to the size and perfection nearly approaching that of the natural animal as described in history, which all know is large and beautiful. The delicacy and tenderness with which the elk took its food from the breast, as described to us, was unique, both standing, the animal's head and back forming a parellel line with the womans head, in its younger days the woman sat upon a seat which was raised higher as the suckling grew, so as to accommodate the parties. We give this as a curious and interesting fact worthy of record in the events and customs of the earlier settlers of the Great West, which, as we have before hinted, will one day form a book of rare interest.

Cincinnati Daily Bulletin.

Prevention of Infection from Typhus Fever.—The London Weekly Despatch, of the 3d of May, says Dr. J. C. Smith obtained £5000 from Parliament for the following recipe:—

"Take six drachms of powdered nitre, (saltpetre) and six drachms of sulphate acid, (oil of vitrol) and mix them in a tea cup. By adding one drachm of the oil at a time, a copious discharge of nitrous acid gas will take place. The cup to be placed during the preparation on a hot hearth or a plate of heated iron, and the mixture stirred with a tobacco pipe.

"The quantity of gas may be regulated by lessening or increasing the quantity of ingredients. The above is for a moderate sized room; half the quantity would be sufficient for a small room. Avoid as much as possible breathing the gas when it first rises from the vessel. No injury to the lungs will happen when the air is impregnated with the gas, which is called nitrous acid gas, and it cannot be too widely known that it possesses the property of preventing the spread of fever."

CORWIN AND HIS SPEECH.

Even decent subjects of Queen Victoria are ashamed of such men as Tom Corwin, as would seem from the following:

"A correspondent of the Boston Courier writing from Ogdensburg, relates the following anecdote:

"I learned that yesterday, a clergyman, as he professed to be, and undoubtedly was, passed down the river in the steamer, and the subject of conversation was this same Mexican war. He expressed a hope that every American now in Mexico would be killed or die of disease; his detestation of war in general, and of the Mexican war in particular, was such that he was fool enough to let out his party feelings on the subject to a party of Englishmen. One of the persons present asked him if he professed to be an American, and entertained such hatred to his own countrymen. He said yes. Then, said his interrogator, if you have not decency enough to keep such thoughts to yourself in the presence of strangers, and particularly of people who belong to, and hold allegiance to another country, you are neither worthy of the name of American, nor fit to associate with Englishmen. From that time forth the fellow held his peace, as no one would have any communication with him. He was despised by all the passengers on board the boat."

And yet Corwin's Speech was published by many of the Federal papers of this State, and it is now held up by the Raleigh Register and Hillsborough Recorder, as the very essence and embodiment of patriotism! The clergyman spoken of in the above anecdote, but re-echoed the sentiments of Corwin's Speech, and instantly his treason was denounced, and the man scorned, *by Englishmen!* And if scorned and denounced by Englishmen, what ought to be the treatment of such men at the hands of American citizens?—*Raleigh Standard.*

Right of Suffrage of Volunteers.—According to the provisions of the election law of Pennsylvania, the volunteers from that State, now in Mexico, will have the privilege of voting for State officers, at whatever place they may be stationed, on the second Tuesday of October next. The captain and lieutenants of each company are to act as judges and inspectors.—*N. Y. Post.*

Great Speed.—We learn that on Tuesday a trial trip was made on our railroad with the new locomotive John C. Calhoun from the foundry of Morris & Brothers. The locomotive ran three miles, Mr. G. W. Shippley being the engineer, and accomplished the distance in 2 minutes and 50 seconds. This is at the rate of sixty-nine miles and seven-eights per hour.—*Charleston Patriot*

HORRID MURDER.—We learn that a brutal murder was committed in the county of Henrico, about five miles below this city, on Sunday morning last, about 8 o'clock, by John Schonberger, Jr., on the person of his wife. The unfortunate woman, it appears, from the facts brought out by the coroner's inquest, was beaten to death with a scrubbing brush. There were present at the time the murder was committed a brother, (deaf and dumb,) and a sister of the deceased. About twelve months since Schonberger was arraigned at the bar for the murder of his brother-in-law, Wasley; but the evidence not being sufficient to justify the court in sending him on for further trial, he was discharged. Now he is to be tried at the bar for the murder of his own wife. We forbear at this time giving publicity to the many reports we have heard in connection with this painful event, and which, if true, stamp the offender as being guilty of one of the most brutal murders which it has ever been our lot to chronicle. The affair will undergo judicial investigation at once, when, doubtless, all the facts of the case will be elicited. The prisoner was arrested and committed to jail on Sunday night. He is about twenty-eight years of age. The deceased was about twenty-three.—[*Richmond Enquirer.*

IMPORTANCE OF IMPROVING TIME.—But few seem to be fully aware of the importance of improving time. Yet there are those, among the most considerate, who know how to appreciate the value of time. They evince this in their efforts to do good, and to promote usefulness in the world. Indeed, the conduct of all tends to convince every one of the necessity of improving time, could they fully realize how soon their days on earth would be numbered. This idea is often overlooked. This is perhaps one prominent reason why so many permit hours, days, and even weeks, to run to waste. If man were created for no other purpose than to spend his time in idleness, it would not be so strange to see a people manifesting so little concern about improving the passing moments But as God has enjoined it upon man to improve the talents committed to his trust, it is astonishing to see multitudes living as though no such duty was imposed upon them. Time should be improved to the best advantage, or but little will be accomplished. Time must be improved, or the cause of truth will suffer a great loss. In short, any who neglect making efforts to promote, advance and extend the cause of truth, in literary attainments or otherwise, is guilty of a moral wrong, and may expect to make but little advancement towards happiness in this world, and for this neglect perhaps, may look back with regret in a dying hour, upon the misimprovement of their time, and die degraded as they lived; consequently, unprepared to make that advancement in a spiritual world that they otherwise might have done. Therefore, what our hands findeth to do, let us do it with our might.—*Gem of Science.*

Chinese Notions of American Ladies.—Hess

LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICO.

From the New Orleans Picayune, August 3d.

FROM THE ARMY OF GEN. TAYLOR.

The propeller Washington, from Vera Cruz and Tampico, touched at the Brazos on the 27th ult., and received a mail from the army of Gen. Taylor.

The American Flag of the 24th ult. contains not a word of any interest here.

Passengers from Matamoros, who came over on the Washington, tell us that the day they left that city news was received there by Mexican merchants that Gen. Scott had had an action with the Mexicans at Rio Frio and defeated them totally, with a loss on his part of three hundred men. This news the Bee says was read at the head of the troops at Matamoros. We presume this was done on the 26th—the day before the Washington left the Brazos. If Gen. Scott entered Mexico on the 17th ult., this would give nine days for the news to have reached Matamoros—a distance of nearly 250 leagues by the way of San Luis Potosi and the Tula pass. The time is amply sufficient for the transmission of the news. But we have dates to the 26th from Tampico also, which is several hundred miles nearer the capital, and yet not a word of Gen. Scott's victory.

Furthermore, our correspondent at Monterey, writing on the 13th, says they had then received a rumor *there* that Gen. Scott had defeated a very large force under Santa Anna near the city of Mexico. This was a rumor, and very possibly was as authentic as the one which reached Matamoros a few days later.

We annext the latest letter we have received from Monterey.

Special correspondence of the Picayune.

MONTEREY, MEXICO, July 13, 1847.

The day we started for Mamalequi rather an interesting incident occurred at Gen. Taylor's camp. A Mexican lady residing in Monterey drove up to the general's tent, accompanied by three young children, two girls and a boy, and solicited advice from him. She stated that she was extremely anxious that her children should be properly and thoroughly educated at some good institution in the United States, and particularly that they should be taught the English language, and she was desirous of taking them herself to the United States for that purpose, but being totally unacquainted there, wished the advice of some competent person as to what course she should pursue. The general gave her good advice, and promised her conveyance and escort to the Brazos by the next train that goes down.

I understand that a Mexican robber was brought into Gen. Taylor's camp last night by two Mexicans, bound in something more substantial than "slumber's chains." As a matter of course he will be turned over to the Mexican authorities, unless they have evidence that he has committed some effence against our people.

Intelligence was received here a few days since from San Luis, via Saltillo, that Gen. Scott had met a very large force under Santa Anna near the city of Mexico and defeated them.

From the N. O. Picayune, 6th inst.

LATER FROM THE ARMY OF GENERAL TAYLOR.

The steamer Ohio, Capt. J. Swiler, Jr., arrived yesterday morning from Brazos Santiago, touching at Galveston. She left the Brazos on Saturday, the 31st ult., and Galveston on the 2d inst.

Special Correspondence of the Picayune.

CAMP BUENA VISTA, June 18, 1847.

I arrived at Saltillo from Monterey on Friday at noon, in company with Gen. Cushing and suite, and came out here to camp in the afternoon. The General comes to assume command of his brigade, consisting of the 2d Mississippi, Virginia, and North Carolina regiments. The encampment really presents a most beautiful and picturesque appearance, spreading over a vast plain just sufficiently inclined to enable the water to run off rapidly. The volunteer brigade is encamped according to regulation, and every tent and camp-fire is in its appropriate place. The artillery and dragoons are on the left of the field, General Wool and staff in the centre, and the infantry brigade on the right. The discipline of Gen. Wool is extremely strict, and enforced; and discipline is nine points in the game, especially where volunteers are concerned. Company drills take place every morning, battalion and regimental drills every afternoon, and brigade reviews every Sunday. As regards the climate, it suits me, being an Eastern man, to a degree—the air being delightfully cool and bracing at all times, except during the middle of the day for a few hours; a shower lays the dust almost every afternoon. With respect to the health of the troops, I regret to say that the Mississippi and North Carolina regiments are suffering severely, and have been for some time, from chills and fevers and diarrhœas, but principally the latter. The average number of deaths in each regiment is about three a day for a fortnight; the sick list of the North Carolina regiment is now about 150—that of the Mississippi regiment about 100. There are about 120 on the sick list of the Virginia regiment, but they are disorders that yield readily to medicine; not one death has occurred during the three weeks they have been up here. This sickness is mainly attributable to the imprudence of the officers and men in eating too heartily of fruit, which abounds here now, and in keeping up the practice after they are attacked. Recently Gen. Wool has prohibited fruit from being brought into camp, and the beneficial effects of this proceeding have begun to be felt, the sick list decreasing gradually every day. It seems rather a hard matter to deprive the men of fruit, which if eaten in moderation would prove beneficial, but as the men will not take care of themselves they must be taken care of. It does really seem as if they required as much looking after as children.

And now for news: I think there are more rumors here at the present time than I have met with at any one place since I have been in the country—and the manufacturers deserve great praise for their ingenuity in concocting them. Rumors of peace and war are as greedily snatched at and swallowed as is a glittering shiner by some voracious pike. You would be astonished at the credulity which prevails—no rumor being too ridiculous to be believed. Until the arrival on Saturday night, the 16th inst., of the Picayune of the 1st inst., it was generally believed that peace was not far off. Your letters from Kendall by "Bugbee Express" knocked that idea in the head. By the way, talking of expresses, *sixteen days from New Orleans* is hard to beat.

Information was received here not long since that a force was marching down upon Parras to occupy that place for the purpose of preventing our forces here from drawing supplies from that quarter. The inhabitants, dreading their own troops more than ours, despatched this intelligence, and a company of Texas rangers was sent to occupy the place and scour the country in its vicinity. A squadron of dragoons, under command of Capt. Rucker, and two pieces of artillery, were also despatched to Mazapil, from whom intelligence was received yesterday that all was perfectly quiet, and they will be back here by the 20th. The Phœnix Company of mounted cavalry, numbering about one hundred, commanded by Capt. Meares, late lieutanant colonel of the Arkansas cavalry, are stationed in the Palomas Pass, below Saltillo, to prevent a surprise from that quarter. Pickets are stationed on the road to Agua Nueva, and every vigilance is exercised to guard against any sudden movement in this direction.

And now for the rumors. It is reported that Urrea has gone to Matehuala, and that Minon's cavalry are on their way to Potosi, a small place about seventy-five miles from here on the San Luis route. It is also stated on good Mexican authority that the troops which have been occupying San Luis, joined by 2000 from Zacatecas, are on the march to the city of Mexico. Some degree of credit is attached to these reports, and they are not at all improble. Various other reports are in circulation touching the movements of the enemy in this direction which are not generally credited or entitled to credit. Among the most important of these I may mention that Gen. Reys, or Raes, is said to be on the march for Saltillo with a force of 3000 strong, and that troops are moving on to Parras. From the result of the reconnoissance of Capt. Rucker, which I have noticed above, this latter report is undoubtedly false.

There is no more immediate prospect of an onward movement than when I wrote last. If the troops promised this column arrive we shall go on without a doubt. So for the sake of an early peace, do "hurry up them cakes"; stir up the Administration cooks and accelerate the movements of the new volunteers. If, like R. Swiveller, Esq., the Ohio, Indiana and Alabama troops "come out strong," we can "push along and keep moving."

Yours, truly, J. E. D.

SUNDAY NIGHT, July 18, 1847.

Since writing my letter of this morning, Capt. Rucker has returned from his expedition to Mazapil, and confirms the report received from him. He found no troops there, but had every reason to believe that Minon's cavalry (under whose command is not known) were at or in the neighborhood of Matahuala. An express was despatched by the Mexicans at Mazapil, immediately upon the approach of Capt. R., to the enemy wherever he was, informing them of his approach that they might be cut off. Capt. R. saw nothing of them on his return, although I have no doubt it would have afforded him infinite satisfaction to do so. Information has been received from Parras today to the effect that Don Manuel Ibario had received an express two days since, announcing the approach of a body of upwards of 300 Indians, who had burned and destroyed three ranchos on their way and killed three hundred Mexicans. It is very likely that this report is correct, as it was known that a large body of Indians were in the neighborhood. The number of killed is probably greatly exagerated. I suspect that the force at Parras, one company of Texans, will be increased. An extraordinary Mexican express has arrived in town from San Luis Potosi, *en route* for some point west of the mountains, but what its purport is of course has not leaked out. It is thought that a movement is on foot. The arrival of this express is only kmown to a very few, but that a courier has arrived there is no doubt.

A great portion of the supplies of corn, flour and cattle are derived from Parras, and you will be surprised to hear that an English house there, claiming protection of the flag of their government, go into the market and buy up everything that we can want, forestalling us completely, as they immediately demand higher and unreasonable rates, in some instances amounting to extraordinary, such as our government never ought, and probably will not pay. If they do not consent to take reasonable rates their produce ought to be seized and their claims left to government to settle. The Mexicans who have produce to sell fear the punishment of their own government if they supply our forces with provision, and actually pay certain English merchants there a heavy premium to have the sale made thro' them, or else sell them at reduced prices.—Corn brings now $3 a fanega, and $16 is demanded for corn a *carga*, about 300 pounds; $14 is considered a fair price, but the speculators are seeking for $20 and will not sell for less. The wheat and corn crops are coming in well and there is every prospect of an abundant crop. I neglected to mention that Maj. Chevalie has nearly recovered from the effects of his fall. The fit was occasioned by an over dose of of camphor for a cramp cholic. I believe this is all I have to offer to-day as the auctioneer remarks when he sells his last article. Yours, truly, J. E. D.

NON-SUITING A CREDITOR.

There was a certain lawyer on the Cape a long time ago—the only one in those "diggens" then, and, for aught I know, at present. He was a man well to do in the world; and what was somewhat surprising in a limb of the law, averse to encouraging litigation.

One day a client came to him in a violent rage. "Look a here, Squire," said he, "that 'ere blasted shoemaker down to Pigeon Cove has gone and sued me for the money for a pair of boots I owed him." "Did the boots suit you?" "Oh! yes—I've got 'em on—fust rate boots." "Fair price?" "Oh! yes." "Then you owe him the money honestly?" "Course." "Well, why don't you pay him?" "Why, 'cause the blasted snob went and sued me; and I want to keep him out of the money if I kin." "It will cost you something." "I don't keer a cuss for that. How much money do you want to begin with?" "Oh! ten dollars will do." "Is that all? Well, here's a X; so go ahead," and the client went out very well satisfied with the beginning. Our lawyer next called on the shoemaker, and asked him what he meant by commencing legal proceedings against M—. "Why," said he, "I kept on sendin' to him for money till I got tired. I knowed he was able to pay—and I was 'termined to make him. That's the long and short of it." "Well," said the lawyer, "he's always been a good customer to you, and I think you acted too hastily. There's a trifle to pay on account of your proceeding; but I think you'd better take this five dollars and call it all square." "Certain, squire, if you say so; and darned glad to get it," was the answer. So the lawyer forked over one V, and kept the other. In a few days his client came along and asked him how he got on with his case. "Rapidly!" cried the lawyer—"we've non-suited him! he'll never trouble you." "Jerusalem! that's great!" cried the client. "I'd rather gin fifty dollars than had him got the money for them boots!"

N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

SILAS WRIGHT.—The Cleveland correspondent of the Ohio Statesman relates the following admirable and characteristic incident:—

"I heard an anecdote about Silas Wright, which occurred recently in our city, which I cannot resist telling. A young man who is a sailor, was being examined as a witness in one of our magistrate's courts, and upon being asked where he lived, replied, 'In Canton, St. Lawrence county, New York.' Some one remarked, 'What, in Canton, that is where Silas Wright resides, is it not?' 'Yes, sir-ee,' said the sailor, 'and I know him well; the last time I saw him he had a pick axe on his shoulder, going to dig a ditch.' 'Perhaps,' said a whig, who was present, 'he was going to dig the grave of the loco focos.' 'More likely,' responded the sailor, 'he was going to prepare for the interment of the whig party in '48; for he would make a first rate sexton for them on that occasion.' 'You know Mr. Wright, then?' asked some one who was present. 'Yes, sir,' again responded the sailor, 'he's the man who, when he comes from Congress, puts on his big stogy boots and tow trowsers, and goes out to work on the roads with the boys. I've held scraper with him many a time, and a mighty good hand he is, too. He takes hold of a scraper, or plough handle, or an axe, and makes everything fly about, just as he does when he talks about the tariff, the big bank, and them other political affairs. He's a man all over, any way you can fix him, and just the kind of chap that I like."

WESTERN COMMERCE.—It is stated in the St. Louis Era that there are 1190 steamboats engaged on the waters of the Mississippi valley, costing upwards of $16,000,000, employing 40,000 men, and running at an annual expense of $32,700,000. It is also stated in the same paper that these boats are capable of carrying, annually, 10,000,000 tons of freight, and that the annual value of the commerce of this great valley is over $432,000,000, or more than twice as much as that of the whole foreign commerce of the country. This statement may be true; but it looks a little like western extravagance.—[*Philad. Bulletin.*

THE OBSTACLES TO PEACE.

While all eyes are turned southward to watch the progress of the negotioations which rumor (whether truly or untruly) announces to have been commenced between the Mexican goverment and our own, it may be useful to consider the main obstacles which stands in the way of their successful termination.—It is hardly necessary to assert—what is too evident to be questioned—that *all* these difficulties have their being in the existing spirit and temper of the Mexican government and people. Our government is now, as it has been from the first, eager and anxious, to end the war at once in a just and honorable treaty—a treaty which shall secure to ourselves only that which is just and righ in view of all the facts of the case, without inflicting any needless loss or humiliation upon our enemy. Mexico—conquered in a single year and at our mercy—may have a peace on such terms, the moment she is wise enough to desire it. Still the war is not yet ended, nor is its speedy termination yet by any means certain.

Nor is it difficult to discover the real causes of the delay of the return of peace. Our arms, glorious as have been their triumphs, have fought at a disadvantage, because, even while they moved on from victory to victory in quick succession, the spirit of faction among ourselves has, with equal ardor, inculcated into the mind of our enemy the whole creed and lesson of pertinacious and desperate resistance—of stubborn and blind rejection of all the counsels of peace. At this very moment Mexico holds out in the war *exclusively* on the arguments and pretences which the Opposition orators and presses among ourselves have framed for her, and instructed her to employ. She says we have "robbed" her of Texas. She has adopted both the idea and the phrase of it from the recognised organs of the creed of the opposition. She says we are fighting her to oppress and degrade her, and dismember her territory. She finds the very terms she uses, set down for her in the opposition speeches and journals, and beholds the opposition party of our country rallied upon them as a party motto. She proclaims that to her the question of the war is a question of *national existence;* and for proof of her assertion, she points to such devices as the "lust of conquest" and the "destruction of a sister republic," emblazoned on every federal flag.—She calls her people to resistance and endurance, and such predatory battle as they have yet the power to make, avowedly on the hope that the administration here must soon abandon the war; and, as a reason for such faith, she cites the labored diatribes in which the leading organs of the opposition have again and again labored to demonstrate that our war has as yet "conquered" nothing but the "spirit of our own constitution," and that its unpopularity with the people must soon eject from power the councils in which it has been waged. Her rulers tell her people that peace is dishonor; and find their warrant to say so in the federal invectives which denounce the war on our part as "ruthless rapine and murder," and call upon the Mexicans to "*welcome* the invader with bloody hands and a hospitable grave." Her government journals announce to their deluded readers the approaching advent of "a better spirit towards Mexico" in our government; and for proof, they cite the stereotyped federal motto of "no more Mexican territory.

Mainly—nay, almost solely—upon such federal "aid and comfort," the war of Mexico holds out. She looks for help to her "allies" here. American faction fights her battle for her, when she can no longer battle with hope of success in the field. Our war has been full of glories. Thanks to the ability with which it has been planned and organized, and the high-souled valor with which it has been fought, our conflicts have all been victories. The military prowess of our people and of our institutions has excited the astonishment and won the admiration of the world. But the fury of faction has found, in the freedom of those same institutions, "room and verge" enough to rally a "peace party," with power to rob our victories, in a large measure, of their moral effect upon our enemy, to inspire her with new courage, and so to protract her hostilities even when the sinews of her war are broken and withered. We believe that the people—anxious as the people always are and should be for honorable and permanent peace—seeing that our enemy is conquered; seeing, too, that the administration has done all that could be done, both by diplomacy and by arms, to secure such a peace; and seeing, too, that Mexico, emboldened by the pledges and the exhortations of the federal "*peace party*" among ourselves, yet refuses peace;—we believe that the people, seeing these things, will understand fully which of the two parties among us has been in this crisis the true friends of the rights, the honor, and the peace of our country, and will so apply the great remedies provided by our constitution as not much longer to permit the base and selfish purposes of faction to rob our victories of their fruits, and to prevent a peace which our diplomacy has sought in all honorable modes, and which our battles have fairly won.

Washington Union.

NORTH CAROLINA FISHERIES.

An intelligent correspondent of the Southerner, published at Richmond, Virginia, writing from Edenton in this State, speaks as follows of the fisheries in the vicinity of that place. The information is of an interesting character, and from a source that is entirely reliable:—

"The fisheries contiguous to this place are a matter of considerable interest, and quite worthy a brief notice in my letter. For the very brief season they exist, they are decidedly the most important interest known to the people of this State. There are, on the Albemarle Sound alone, some 28 fisheries, which work seines varying from 1,600 to 3,000 yards long, using each about 100 hands and 15 or 20 horses. Some of these seines have been known to catch as many as 300,000 herrings and as many as 13,000 shad at one haul!—The amount of capital invested in the different fisheries in the Albemarle district, is *three hundred thousand dollars*, giving employment for two months in the year to about five thousand hands and two hundred vessels, consuming annually about one hundred thousand bushels of salt, and putting up annually ninety thousand barrels of herrings. Of the fish caught, about three-twentieths may be allowed for shad. A few years since one haul was made on the Roanoke river containing forty-five tons of rock fish! This, I know, will sound to you like a "fish story;" but I receive my information from one of the most respectable and intelligent citizens of Edenton, and am willing to stand by it. The seine happened to encounter a regular shoal of "rocks."

"In the above account of the fisheries, I have only given you those in the Albemarle district embracing the Sound, the Chowan and Roanoke rivers. From Pamlico Sound I have no accounts, and cannot tell what proportion their fisheries will bear to these. The present year has not been considered so good as the past for these fisheries. They perhaps have not caught much more than half as many fish; but the increased price obtained for them will reduce the discrepancy to about one-third less than usual.

"For most of the statistical information contained in this letter, I am indebted to the courtesy of Doctors William and Thomas D. Warren, both of whom propose to render me any assistance in their power in procuring information, &c."—*Raleigh Standard.*

BIT!—On Thursday last, several large loads of Corn were stored opposite our office, from a farm in Chatham County. The farmer had sold some weeks since, when the excitement was up, 1000 bushels, at $1 per bushel, to a Merchant in Wilmington, to be delivered in July and August!

Corn is now worth 55 cents per bushel!

The wagoners and overseers delivering the corn were as merry as crickets. We presume the merchant in Wilmington was *wice worser!*

North Carolinian, 7th inst.

OUR COMMERCIAL PROSPECTS.

Our packet ships begin to come in pretty well loaded, and there are decided indications of a very large fall trade. There are great markets in this country for almost every article composing the necesseries and luxuries of life. Our producing classes are generally in such a comfortable condition, that any ordinary increase in prices for their products places them at once in the highest state of prosperity.

We are in a condition to consume largely of everything coming to our shores from foreign ports, and we are in a condition to pay for everything we take. Give us markets abroad for our agricultural products, and we will furnish markets for the products of Europe. A free and fair exchange of products will give wealth to all countries, and there is no other nation possessing the ability to practise a more thorough free trade system than this. We are rapidly approaching that point, and it is our impression that the United States will be the first to do away with all restrictions upon commerce, and open her ports to all flags and to every nation, upon terms as favorable as those enjoyed by her own vessels.

It will be, without doubt, many years before such a result is reached, but we are nearer to it now than any other nation, and our progress towards that point is more rapid than any European government. We have such a moderate expenditure in the administration of our government, that direct taxation would be more easily adopted than many imagine, and this expenditure would be materially reduced by the abolition of all custom houses, revenue officers, and the host of office holders who now suck so much pap from the public treasury. It is rather an early day even to allude to this revolution in our commercial system, but the question will soon be agitated, and the matter will come up in an official shape at an earlier day than is dreamed of. For the present we must look to the movements tending to that point.

Our commercial prospects never were brighter, and we are upon the high road to wealth. All classess have full and remunerative employment, and even the paupers of Europe become consumers of manufactures the moment they land upon our shores. We give them work, and in return they become customers for all the necessaries of life, and in a few years many of them become our largest and richest agriculturalists.

N. Y. Herald, 7th inst.

From the Savannah Georgian.

TRUE AMERICAN SPIRIT.

At our solicitation we have been favored with the following extract of a letter from a father of four patriotic sons to his relative in this city. We desired to publish it, to show to all citizens of these States that *amor patriæ* was not confined to any portion of the Union. The eldest of the young men spoken of is about 22 years of age. The next two are twins, about 20 years of age. The youngest is about 17 years of age.

They are grandsons of one of the game cocks of the revolution—Gen. Daniel Stewart, of Liberty county, who, when a mere boy, was one of Marion's legion, was subsequently taken prisoner by the British, wounded, and confined in a prison ship.

When the fire of liberty is thus transmitted from sire to son, who can despair of the republic?

"My four eldest sons, Daniel, William, George, and Charles, have all volunteered and have started for Mexico, to fight under the banner of Gen. Taylor during the war, should it last ten years longer. There will not be four more efficient men in Gen. Taylor's army than my four gallant sons. They are all healthy, sober, intelligent, handsome, aspiring, powerful, patriotic, large young men, and they are determined to distinguish themselves individually or die. Daniel and Billy are commissioned officers, and will have the best chance (if their lives are spared) of promotion.—George, poor fellow, is only third corporal, and must fight himself into notice. Charley, the youngest man of the four, is a private.—My sons will all stick together, through thick and thin, and all sink or swim together. Charley is able to fight himself into notice; he is six feet three inches high, and will be the strongest man amongst a thousand. I glory in their spirit and patriotism. Our country, right or wrong, is their motto; and when wrong, they will stick to her the closer. All we fear is vomito or some other disease. If I could, I would be found in the midst of my brave boys; but I am now getting old and good for nothing."

ANOTHER LORD ON REPUDIATION.—Lord George Bentick has addressed a letter to the Spanish bondholders in London, stating that if Viscount Palmerston fails or procrastinates in demanding and procuring redress for the British holders of Spanish bonds, he will again bring the matter before the House of Commons. His lordship is in favor of summary process, and would distrain upon Cuba or Porto Rico, or, in other words, "annex" them to the British possessions. He says:

"Will the people of England be content any longer to look quietly upon Cuba and Porto Rico, producing in value upwards of ten millions sterling of produce annually, on the one side—and on the unpaid debt of the forty-six millions due by Spain to the British subjects, on the other side—Cuba and Porto Rico, once so rich and so easy a prize—and forbear longer *to distrain upon the goods of their wealthy, their faithless, their unprincipled Spanish debtors?*"

[*Baltimore Clipper, 5th instant.*

DANIEL BOON'S SWORD.—The editor of the Galena Evening Mercury says that he has in his possession the identical sword used by Daniel Boon, in his many battles with the Indians in Ohio and Kentucky. It is a rough looking piece of furniture. The blade is short and roughly made, but appears to be good steel; the haft or handle is covered with a piece of buckhorn, and the guard is made of iron wrought out to the thickness of one-eighth of an inch. As a weapon it would not be considered very dangerous now, but there is no doubt that it was once feared by the Indians when in the hands of Boon. It was the first and for a long time the only sword in Kentucky; at the battle of Blue Licks it was the only one in possession of the whites. It was afterwards lost in the Licking river by Col. Todd, where it lay for several years; but was finally recovered and identified by Mrs. Todd as the same sword which her husband had barrowed from Daniel Boon.

THE PRESIDENCY.—The New York Sun, in an editorial, ventures the following opinion, with which, we opine, no one else but our cotemporary will agree:

Any prominent man of either political party, possessing sufficient patriotism and courage to come out boldly in favor of the occupation of Mexico, the purchase of Cuba, and the establishment of a Mail marine in the place of the present rotten and useless Navy, would be elected the President of the U. S.

Changing Tune.—The Troy Whig contains the following wholesale retraction in regard to the United States Bank and Sub-Treasury:

"Some say he (Gen. Taylor) is opposed to a National Bank. Suppose he is—*so are seven-eights of the Whig party.* The present healthy condition of the domestic exchanges shows that there is no absolute necessity for a regulator, and the Whigs, as a party, have no disposition to *disturb the existing financial system of the country.*"

THE MACEDONIAN.—The frigate Macedonian, Commodore DeKay, reached Haulbowline, Ireland, on the 16th, after a passage of twenty-nine days from New York, Rev. E. T. Taylor, supercargo. Father Mathew and the Mayor of Cork visited the ship, and were received with great enthusiasm. The Commander of the Macedonian dined on Saturday, the 17th, with Admiral Sir Thos. Usher, and on the 18th he was to be a guest at the hospitable board of the Very Rev. Mr. Mathew.

Baltimore Clipper.

From the London Chronicle, July 15.

THE ENGLISH VIEW OF MR. TRIST'S MISSION TO MEXICO.

The last news from America is of a greatly more pacific tendency than any what we had received for a long time. In short, if we could give implicit credence to the accounts which have reached us both from the States and from the seat of war, we might regard it as certain that a peace will shortly be concluded, on terms on the whole more honorable to the States, and much less humiliating to Mexico, than, under all the circumstances, she had any reason to expect. We are too much rejoiced at the prospect of a cessation of this most impolitic and unjustifiable war, to be disposed to examine too closely into the motives which have led the government of the States to change their policy. It may be that President Polk, growing more and more jealous of Generals Scott and Taylor, and being unable to set them by the ears, has resolved to cut short their career of glory in the only effective way. Could he himself have reaped in popularity, and a renewal of his term of office, the fruits of their toil and danger, it would have been a different matter. In that case every furtherance would have been given to the war, and no resonable overtures of peace either made or listened to. Rough and Ready and the Kentucky Savage might have worn out their lives in their countrys's service, and quarrelled or not quarrelled, just as the humor took them, had President Polk remained that idol of the Yankee democracy which he was four years ago. It is not, however, so hopeless with Mr. Polk as it seems. Of a reelection to the Presidency he has no chance. But he is comparatively a young man; considerably younger than either of the new celebrities who have thrown him into the shade. Let peace be concluded now on what terms it may, half a dozen years will not elapse without a renewal of the war. Let the ambitious Mr. Polk devote the enforced leisure with which he is threatened in a diligent study of tactics. Then, when the next opportunity arises, let him head new thousands of volunteers, invading Mexico for the second time. Let him sturdily earn his laurels, by craft and courage, by hard work, and occasionally by hard fighting. Let him return scared and careworn, and baptised with some grotesque nickname, and the cup of his ambition may yet be replenished. He may attain that enjoyment for which he is said to languish, of fretting through four years more of Presidential responsibilsties. And thus the seeds or discord which he is accused of having sown, may at length produce for him the fruit which he coveted. It was some such plan as this that must have been in Mr. Benton's head when he moved heaven and earth to get himself appointed virtuel Commander-in-Chief. And in fact, if war did become a regular system in the States, one of the inevitable results would be, that all the leading politicians would be forced to graduate in the field of battle before they bid for popular honors; just as among the red men, no aspiring youth dared ask a maiden's love, or claim a man's prerogatives, until he had slain his enemy, and appended the reeking scalp to his waist. There is some times a strange affinity in the precilections of races that succeed each other on the same soil. And we doubt not but that, when the history of America is further develloped, some future Montesquieu may find strong coroporation for the theory that climate greatly influences, if it does not make national character, in the essential resemblances that will be perceptible in the social and political habits of races so different, and conditions of society so remote, as the red man that once owned the west, and the white men who own it now. According to the *Democratic Review*, an organ of the Washington cabinet, the territory of which Mexico is to be mulcted at present, will be confined to New Mexico and Upper California; a pretty cantle of ground to transfer from one dominion to another, yet not more than Mexico can very well spare. And if her new northern frontier could only be made a permanent one, we apprehend it would be more easily defended by Mexico than the present. But this will partly depend on where the new boundary of the States will be drawn, and what conditions will accompany the settlement. This new accession to their territory the United States are not to exact as a forfeit or accept as a concession. Deeming purchase the best title, they prefer, it is said, to pay for whatever they take from Mexico. How much they are to pay, or whether it is to be in hard cash, or merely by a set-off against the expenses of the war, we do not clearly understand. But the terms which Mr. Trist has been deputed by the government at Washington to offer to the Mexicans are asserted to be—payment for all territory transferred; the States to become responsible for the debts due to their citizens by Mexico; and no payment at all to be exacted of the expenses of the war. Of this last item we confess we are incredulous. We are pretty sure that the settlement will be made by a set-off of purchase money against expenses.—Louisiana was bought dog-cheap for 60,000,000 of francs, or 12,000,000 of dollars. The Mexican war has already cost the States four times that sum; and yet as bargains go, especially Brennus bargains, Jonathan will have no right to complain. Mexico will be fortunate if the sword of the Yankee General is not thrown into the scale when her ransom is weighing, and some of her best ports transferred forever to the dominion of her triumphant foe. That would certainly be a far greater loss to Mexico than twice the quantity appropriated of her inland wildernesses. But to grasp at California and the Gulf of Mexico at once would be too daring an aggression for Jonathan to attempt in act the first of the Mexican tragedy. Nor is it quite certain that the European powers would behold unmoved such an approach on the part of the Russia of the West to the uncontrolled mastery of the American Mediterranean. Pending the negotiations for a peace, Gen'l Scott is evincing immense dexterity in the mode in which he subsists his army in the conquered country, without drawing supplies or ammunition from Vera Cruz. Whatever he wants he helps himself to, and—most wonderful to relate—pays for it. At Jalapa, at Puebla, and other places, he draws bills upon the Government at Washington; and as fast as he draws, somebody, Mexican or foreigner, is found to discount them on the spot. He thus loads his coffers with hard silver as fast as he can fill stamps. Strange fatality, crowning all the other wonders of this unparalleled war! In most other countries in the position of Mexico, this would be impossible for the ablest General to effect. How often, for instance, have the troops of Marlborough and of Louis XIV. starved in Flanders! For it is not merely the solvency of the Government of the United States that makes this possible. Marlborough and Vendome, when their soldiers had but half rations, and less than half clothing, could have drawn bills too on London and Paris; but where were the men to discount them, after the fashion of the money-lenders of Puebla and Jalapa? Thus does the greatest apparent element of Mexico's strength become her worst bane. Her abundance of the precious metals enable every unpatriotic scoundrel that has more dollars than principle, to subsidise the enemy's force in a more effectual manner than the most provident cabinet, seconded by the most enterprising commissariat, could have ever hoped to effect.

Important Decision.—The Court of Appeals of Kentucky, on Thursday last, decided the celebrated Maysville Methodist Church case, by which they give the entire property to the Church, South.—*Clipper.*

A War Steamer.—The Postmaster General has concluded a contract by which he gives $45,000 per annum for a war steamer from Charleston to Havanna to carry the U. S. mail twice a month. The contractors are Messrs. Mordecai and Gouraud, two merchants of the first standing in Charleston, S. C., who have concluded to have her built by Baltimore mechanics immediately. She is to be 1000 tons burthen.—*Clipper.*

PUNCH'S FINANCIAL PROPOSITION.

Perhaps it is not generally known that Punch had had an interview with the Chancellor of the exchequer, for the purpose of laying before the government a proposition to release the country from its present pecuniary embarrassment. Punch was received—of course—very graciously by the minister; and, having been asked to take a seat in the cabinet of the clever official, he proceeded with the statement, of which the following is an outline: "There is," said Mr. Punch, "I understand, a great pressure for money, or, as it is technically termed a tightness; though I confess I do not feel it; I can do very well without money, if other people would only be satisfied, and not ask me for it. It is true that my tradesmen talk to me of the difficulty they have in getting in their accounts; but I say to them, very naturally, what right have you to embark in business at all, if you have not the requisite capital to bear the brunt of it? Don't talk to me of settling my little bill; go, sir, and pay your own debts, but pray don't bother me about matters of this kind, for I have more important affairs to occupy my attention."

Mr. Punch here explained to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that this part of his observations related only to the general state of existing circumstances between debtor and creditor, but had no direct bearing on his great financial proposition. The minister expressed his anxiety to come at this as speedily as possible, and the following dialogue ensued:

Mr. Punch.—Now tell me in a word what is the evil for which you require a remedy?

Chancellor of the Exchequer.—The fact is, that the circulating medium is all locked up or out of the country, and we must either release it or find a substitute.

Mr. Punch.—That is exactly my point.—Would an unlimited issue of paper restore the circulation?

Chancellor of the Exchequer.—Most assuredly it would.

Mr. Punch.—Then here you have it. This paper (producing a number of Punch) has already an unlimited issue, and it is recognised as a circulating medium all over the world.—Now, you have been talking of putting an interest on exchequer bills. Do what you will with them, they will never carry half the interest that attaches to the paper I now hold in my hand; and I propose that a number of Punch, which is nominally valued at threepence, should be declared a legal tender for one pound—about its real worth; and thus you have an issue of one-pound notes at once, without the expense or risk of interferring with the Bank of England arrangements.

Chancellor of the Exchequer.—There seems to be something in your suggestion; but when do you propose to make your paper circulation payable?

Mr. Punch.—On demand, of course, just like a bank note. I propose to make every number payable at the office in Fleet street, on the receipt of a nominal discount of threepence, which will entitle the applicant to an exchange—or rather a renewal of his paper supply; and thus there will be kept up a constant succession of fresh issues, without any drain upon the coffers of anybody.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed himself greatly pleased with the suggestion, and promised to give it his very earliest attention.

☞General Taylor stands accused by the whigs of Maryland with bringing on the war with Mexico, by soliciting from the President orders for him and his army to proceed to the Rio Grande; and yet, without withdrawing this accusation, and removing this stain of dishonor upon his name, they proclaim him their presidential candidate. Can they, then, be *sincere* in their support of him, or are they only using him as a ladder by which some *Corwin* whig is ultimately to step into power? We call upon them to clear the old hero of their unjust accusation, by declaring that his advice to the government did not bring on the war, or to come out openly and confess the insincerity and hollow-heartedness of their pretended friendship for him. We call upon them, also, to take back their disparaging expressions about all engaged in the prosecution of this war, or the honest men of all parties will laugh to scorn their pretended admiration of Gen. Taylor.—*Baltimore Argus.*

Why do the Coon leaders and wire-workers not say something about WOOL? One year ago they were very full of talk on the subject. Night and day they labored to get up a PANIC. They told the honest and intelligent farmers of Washington county, that the Democrats by their rascally Tariff, would destroy the wool business; and, for the purpose of inducing the people to credit their story, they travelled all over the country retailing falsehoods. Did a farmer chance to sell his wool at a low price, it was heralded by the Coons so that every body might hear and know it; and through fear that such instances might not produce the desired effect, the columns of the "Reporter" were employed to proclaim HOW LITTLE such an one obtained for his wool. And all was attributed to "a WANT OF CONFIDENCE in the administration of James K. Polk," who was about to impose and force upon the country "Bob Walker's iniquitous Tariff bill.

Wash. (Pa.) Examiner.

It should be constantly kept before the people, that the federal whigs prophesied that the alteration of the tariff of 1842 would be followed by embarrassment, stoppages, and commercial ruin! But disregarding this croaking, the tariff of 1846 was adopted, and all kinds of business is good, and the country was never more prosperous. All those doleful prophecies are satisfied. Yet, as a device, and to hoodwink the people, and divert their attention from these prophetic falsehoods, these political prophets are mum as to the operation of the tariff of 1846; but they say much about the Mexican war—favorable to Mexico, and against America. This is rampant whiggery.

New Haven Register.

NOBLE CHARITY.—The New York Herald estimates the amount of subscriptions sent by this country for the relief of the Irish and Scotch, since the first of January last, as follows:

Amount of Contributions in the U. States from Jan'y 1, to July 31, 1847:

Through the N. Y. Relief Committee,	$200,000
Through Committees in other cities,	250,000
Remittances by the Irish and Scotch,	600,000
Total in seven months,	$1,050,000

How much nobler this outpouring of the liberal charities of private citizens, than if Congress had, in violation of the Constitution, appropriated the money of the nation to the same purpose! It would have at once checked private subscription, and by the Government going into the market to purchase breadstuffs, would have diminished the actual amount of relief, in causing a rise in prices.

[*Enquirer.*

GREAT FRESHET—RAIL ROAD INJURED.—On Saturday last it commenced raining in this region, and for 12 or 15 hours it poured down almost without intermission. We learn that the streams were raised very high, and that serious injury has been done to the growing crops on the low grounds. On Sunday the Raleigh and Gaston Road had become so much washed, that about eleven miles from this place one of the baggage cars run off into a culvert, breaking loose from the forward passenger train and the engine, the entire train of cars, in fact, narrowly escaping the chasm which had been caused by the rains. The Northern Mail of course was delayed by this accident, and we learn that several days must probably elapse before the road can be put in a safe condition for the Cars.—*Ral. Standard.*

THE WILMINGTON MAILS.—We are informed by Mr. Johnson, the Contractor on the Route via Elizabeth Town, that he had suggested to the Postmaster General, before our last paper, to restore the former satisfactory arrangement on this route. And he thinks that the change will soon be ordered.—[*Fayetteville Observer.*

RATES OF GOLD.

Rates allowed in Custom House for gold coins, as per act of Congress of 1834, fixing the value thereof:

United States Eagle, old emission,	$10 66
" " " new "	10 00
England, Guinea,	4 07
" Sovereigns,	4 84
" Seven Shilling piece,	1 69
France, Double Louis (before 1786,)	9 69
" Louis,	4 84
" Double Louis (since 1786,)	9 15
" Louis "	4 57
" Double Napoleon or 40 francs,	7 70
" Napoleon or 20 francs,	3 85
" Same as the new Louis Guinea,	4 65
Frankford on the Main, Ducat,	2 27
Hamburg,	2 27
Malta, Double Louis,	9 27
" Louis,	4 85
" Demi Louis	2 23
Mexican Doubloon,	15 53
Holland, Double Rix Dollar,	12 20

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, August 13, 1847.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Post-master at Tarboro', is Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and receipting for any moneys due us in that section.

JOSEPH MASON, Post's Buildings, corner of Hanover and Beaver streets, N. Y., is our agent, for receiving Advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

☞ MR. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county. We hope when he calls on those who are indebted to us, that they will endeavor to be prepared to liquidate their bills. Mr BURCH will also receive new subscribers to the "Journal," and give receipts for the same.

OUR OWN DISTRICT.

It will be seen by a reference to the returns, that the vote in this district has been a very small one. The reason, we presume, is obvious to every man. There was litterally no contest. Add to this that many of the streams, owing to the heavy rains of a few days previous to the election day, were so swollen as to be impassable, and we think the smallness of the vote is accounted for. The result of course is such as we anticipated. Gen'l McKay is returned to Congress by an increased majority over his federal competitor; we mean in proportion to the number of votes cast — This too, in a manner that is alike honorable to the people of the district and to Gen. McKay. Gen. McKay did not canvass the district. His constituents did not require him to do so. They knew him well, and their confidence in his ability and integrity, based on his past services, was such as to dispense with what has become the almost universal practice from one extremity of the Union to the other. He asked no man to vote for him. He put forth no long handbills trumpeting forth his own praise, but he left the people of the district to say whether it was their will that he should again represent them. This is a high-minded course, and the people of the district have shewn their appreciation of it by the liberal vote which they have given him. One of the candidates for the people's favor, we presume ere this, can appreciate the remark which we made some months ago, "that Gen. McKay is the universal choice of the democratic party in this district," and at which that gentleman then took so much offence. Ere this he has found out that we were not so wide of the mark as he then thought. And the gentleman has, too, we presume, found out the truth of another remark which we then made, and which excited his ire in no little degree, "that even should Gen'l McKay not again consent to serve the people of the district, the democratic party would prefer asking some one to serve them." But we do not desire to dilate upon these little matters. They are past and gone, and doubtless the gentleman has found that experience, altho' sometimes a rough, is frequently the best of teachers. The election in this district was the most quiet one which has taken place for years.— So far as we know there was no excitement; no bickering. All went quietly off.

Lest a wrong impression might go abroad with regard to the vote in Wilmington, we feel it our duty to state, that of the 67 votes which Mr. Bryan received here, 53 or 54 were whigs. We make this statement to set the democratic party in Wilmington *rectus in curia*.

N. C. CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

	McKay.	D. Hall.	F. Bryan.
Wilmington,	200	75	67
Sandy Run,	46	09	00
Upper Sound,	19	11	00
Holly Shelter,	44	00	00
Rocky Point,	34	4	3
Long Creek,	122	3	00
South Washington,	74	8	00
Piney Woods,	28	12	4
Lower Black River,	63	1	00
Kaintuck,	28	00	00
Upper Black River,	71	00	00
	729	114	74

McKay's majority over Hall 615; over Bryan 655; over both 531. Whole number of votes polled, 917.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Counties.	McKay.	Hall.	Bryan.
New Hanover,	729	114	74
Cumberland,	608	411	53
Sampson,	524	295	8
Duplin,	600	150	8
Onslow,	433	52	13
Brunswick,	124	197	22

It will be seen from the above table that we have not yet received the whole of the returns from this district. The vote has been a very small one; scarcely a two-thirds vote. Gen. McKay's majority will be about 2,200.

The returns from the other districts come in very slowly. The result, from the information which has reached our office, we are lead to believe, will be three democrats and six whigs. This is as much as we could expect from the manner in which the last federal Legislature Raynermandered the districts. Taking the vote of '44 as a basis, they (the feds,) gave us majorities in only 3, whilst they took 6 districts to themselves. We learn that the race in the 8th district, between Lane, (dem.) and Donnell, (whig,) is a very close one. Our last accounts from there say that all the counties in the district have been heard from with the exception of one, and thus far Donnell is only 70 votes ahead. In the 9th, or Edenton district, we fear that Otlaw (whig) is elected over Biggs (dem.) by a small majority. In the 5th, or Orange district, Venable (dem.) is elected over Kerr, (whig) by about 200 majority. In the 6th, or Wake district, Daniel, the regular democratic nominee, is elected over Arrington, independent, by a majority of about 500. We have had scarcely any returns from the 1st, 2d and 3d districts. They are all federal districts, and of course will return federal members. Should any further returns come in by to-day's (Thursday) mail we shall notice them in a postscript.

SPECIAL ELECTION IN VIRGINIA.—The special election which took place in the 2d Congressional District in Virginia, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Dromgoole, on Thursday the 5th inst., resulted in the election of Meade, democrat, over Bollong, whig, by a majority of 389 votes. In the same District last August, Dromgoole's (dem.) majority was only about 20 or 25.

☞ The "Commercial Bank of Wilmington" commenced business on Monday last.

ELECTION NEWS.—Elections for members of Congress were held last week in Kentucky, Indiana, Alabama, Tennessee, and Iowa. Our intelligence does not warrant us in giving any details of the results in these States. We did hope that we would be able to give our readers something definite, but with the lights before us we would be speaking in the dark.— Suffice it to say that, so far as we have heard, the news is good, rather than otherwise, for the Democratic party. In Kentucky, we have every reason to believe that we will gain one or two members, whilst in the other States, we think we will at any rate hold our own. Next week we will be able to give the result definitely.

ALABAMA.—A gentleman who arrived by to-day's (Thursday) boat from Mobile, says that in Alabama, Chapman (dem.) has been elected Governor by a majority of between 6000 and 8000; and that both branches of the Legislature are Democratic. We also learn that we have lost a member of Congress in the Mobile District. Gaytes, whig, has been elected by a small majority.

WAR NEWS.

Since Friday last, rumors of the most startling kind have reached here from our army under Gen. Scott. On Sunday last, the New Orleans papers had it that our army had entered the city of Mexico on the 17th of July.— This we did not believe. On Tuesday another rumor reached here, from the same source, to the effect that Gen. Scott had had a severe fight with Gen. Santa Anna, near the city of Mexico. We did not believe either of these rumors, and therefore have not given them a place in our paper. The mail of to-day, (Thursday) bears us out in our opinion. We now have papers from New Orleans up to the 6th inst., and they say that the rumors alluded to above are without foundation in fact. The latest authentic intelligence which we have from Gen. Scott's army is up to the 14th July, at which time he was still at Puebla. We have no doubt but that ere this he has made a decisive move of some kind, but we assure our readers that not one word of authentic information has been received here as to the nature of that move. Indeed, we have no reliable data upon which we can pronounce that the rumor received here some twelve or fourteen days ago, to the effect that Mexico had appointed Commissioners to treat for peace, is entirely unfounded. We are waiting with extreme anxiety for the arrival of something definite from Gen. Scott's army. So soon as we obtain it, we will lose no time in communicating it to our readers.

LIEUT. FLANNER.—We learn that 2d Lieut. Wm. B. Flanner, of Company H, North Carolina Regiment of Volunteers, arrived in town from the Brazos on yesterday. We learn that Lieut. Flanner returns home to recruit his health.

FRANCIS HERBERT AND OTHER POEMS—*By George V. Strong.*—This is the title of a very neat little volume, for a copy of which we are indebted to the courtesy of the author. We have not had time to read the work, and therefore are not, this week, prepared to speak of it understandingly. In our next paper, we shall notice it in a more extended manner, and endeavor to give some extracts, if our limits will permit.

Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis.

We presume that the great magnanimous whig party, if closely questioned in relation to its present singular position, would find the old maxim, which heads this short article, about as easy and comprehensive an answer as it could well furnish. Surely the history of political parties can furnish few parallels to the singular and extraordinary changes which the modern federal party has undergone since the year 1832, when it took the name in which it now rejoices. Time was when that party had some distinct principles which it avowed to the world, and for the success of which, it battled with all its "might and main." One by one the federal party has found it prudent and politic to abandon those principles until at last it has happened that "now so it is," it has not one single principle which it dares to avow. We mean of all those with which it started some years ago.— Who is there, whose memory will serve them so far back as eight or ten years ago, that does not recollect that the staple material from which the whig editors drew their—we had almost said daily bread—was the then great questions of the currency and taxation. Who is there that does not recollect with what vehemence the federal party declared that without a Protective Tariff, and a National Bank, this country could never get along? and now, strange to say, these subjects seldom or never find their way into the columns of a federal paper in these latter days. This appears strange to a man who has paid any attention to the past history of the federal party; and who does not also know that the great master principle of that party to which all others are subservient, is an inordinate thirst for power. Look, for instance, at the position of the federal party this day. Finding that the federal principles for which it has been battling so strenuously for years past, find, no favor in the eyes of the American people, it has abandoned them entirely, and contents itself now with assailing the democratic administration with every species of foul missile which it can fabricate. So far, indeed, has it gone in this line, that it has openly arrayed itself on the side of the foreign enemies of its own country. Such have been its untoward mishaps and sad disappointments, that it has, in its latter days, become actually demented, if we may use such an expression.

Which, now, amongst the whig papers of North Carolina, ever broaches the subjects of a National Bank or of a Protective Tariff? Not one of them. Read them from one end to the other; read them week after week, and the burden of their song will be found to be foul, unmeasured, senseless abuse of the Chief Magistrate of the republic and his constitutional advisers. What principle does the federal party avow or advocate? Literally none. The democratic party has actually hammered it into a fair backout on all its quondam leading dogmas of national policy; and we venture to predict that the day is not far distant, when it will be glad to bury in oblivion the foolish and unpatriotic course which it is now pursuing with regard to the Mexican War. We make the prediction, that the day will come when the federalists will feel as much ashamed of their opposition to their own government in this Mexican war, as they now are with regard to their course in the last war with Great Britain.

THE CAMDEN CONVENTION.—The full proceedings of the Convention of Delegates, held at Camden, S. C., on the 28th July, for the purpose of taking into consideration the ways and means of building the "Metropolitan Rail Road," are published in the Observer of Wednesday last. We may condense the proceedings thus:—The Convention met, talked the matter over, resolved to have a survey of the route made, and ascertained that the necessary amount of funds for defraying the expenses of said survey had been raised; adjourned, to meet at Fayetteville when the Road is completed, which we presume will be very shortly, from present appearances.

GEN. TAYLOR'S CROP.—We are happy to learn from the New Orleans papers that Gen'l Taylor's Cotton crop, which some time since was reported to have been destroyed by a freshet, is now as promising as any in the State of Mississippi.

☞ We publish in to-day's paper a letter from a young gentleman, a Lieutenant in the 12th Regiment U. S. Infantry, well known in this community. We think it will be read with interest, although most of its "news" has been anticipated.

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, of the 27th July, in its leader urging the Whigs to perform their duty, in going to the polls and voting for Mr. Hall, expresses the belief that Mr. Bryan would get 2,000 votes in the District, and that Gen. McKay's popularity was vastly on the wane. We would like to know what the Observer thinks of these little matters just at the present rising. Whenever we want some one to make shrewd *election* calculations for us, we shall know henceforth where to send.

POTATO CROP.—We are really rejoiced to learn from the recent European arrivals, that the potato crop in Ireland at present bids fair to be a very large and productive one. The rot has not as yet made its appearance to any extent; and it is confidently believed that it will not this season materially injure the potato in the British Isles. We hope and trust that such may be the case.

THE LAST TRICK.—We publish from the Union a refutation of the charge made against Mr. Polk of sending the Rev. Messrs. Rey and McElroy, Catholic clergymen, to Mexico, as spies. The charge is made upon the testimony of the Rev. Mr. McCalla, who, himself, was seeking the office of Chaplain in the Army, at the hands of Mr. Polk, and failed to obtain the appointment. We presume no man of common shrewdness would, for one moment, believe the story, and we would not now allude to it if the Whig papers were not endeavoring to make some capital out of the affair. What object could the President have in view, or what sufficiently momentous end could he propose, for degrading himself and the American republic, by descending to such meanness? Why, none. Besides, the gentlemen who are made to figure as the tools of Mr. Polk, in this ridiculous story, are reputed upon all hands to be men whose character as gentlemen, as Christians, and as eminent divines, is above all reproach. The slander is nailed to the counter, however, and thus we drop it.

COMMISSIONERS FOR DEEDS.—We are requested to announce that M. London, Esq., Attorney at Law, of this town, has been appointed by the Governor of South Carolina Commissioner for that State, to take the probate of Deeds, &c., in North Carolina. Also, that Patrick Murphy, Esq., Attorney at Law, residing near Taylor's Bridge, Sampson Co., has been appointed Commissioner by the Governor of Florida, to take probate of Deeds, and administer oaths in the State of North-Carolina.

From our Vera Cruz Correspondent.

VERA CRUZ, JULY 19, 1847.

DEAR FULTON—For fear looking upon this sheet, and, thinking of the thermometer here, you should fancy it *tanned*, [our correspondent writes on yellow wrapping paper,] I hasten to inform you that all our white paper has been sent back home, in letter form, by the various vessels we met on the way. However there is a dash of *la militaire* in writing on *cartridge* paper, is there not?

I feel happy to announce the safe arrival here of our detachment, consisting of Captain Sitgreaves' Company, 3d Dragoons, Captain Richards' Company G, and Captain Clark's Company I, 12th Infantry. We got anchored beneath the guns of Ullua about sundown, and were immediately boarded by the U. S. Revenue officer, who welcomed us very cordially.

Gen. Pierce left here day before yesterday, with 3000 men, for Gen. Scott's headquarters. He had not been long gone, when a body of 1500, 2000, or, as some say, 3000 men, appeared within pistol shot of the gates of this city, and lassoed the Captain of Police. The Adjutant of the town was killed at the cemetery by the same party. He went out there in company with a private, and was surprised by three of the guerillas. The soldier took to his heels, and looking back in his flight, saw them cut the Adjutant down with their cutlasses.

About the same time a vessel that, on her way to New Orleans, from this place, had stopped at Tampico, returned with the report that that place was also threatened, and bearing a requisition on Col. Wilson, Governor of Vera Cruz, for reinforcements. The Governor then, even after accepting aid from the merchantmen in the harbor, had but three hundred men in the city, and sixty sailors in the castle, but a man-of-war in the port managed to spare Tampico a few marines. Our arrival has reassured the citizens a little, and although our numbers are small, the terror of the American name will make up the discrepancy. We may have a brush at any rate. The detachment will scarcely move further, just now, than the "Mulepens," a spot about a mile out of the city, which may yet be destined to become another "Cowpens" in story.

The men look jaded and broken with the fatigues and confinement of the voyage. We had, you see, full 30 days! and were crowded well nigh to death. Two weeks out, the Typhus Fever made its appearance among the soldiers. Six poor fellows have, since then, yielded the ghost, and been committed to the deep. The flag of their country was wrapped around them, and another streamed half-mast up at their burial; brave men, too, shed tears, as the roar of musketry, the muffled drum beat, and the sullen plash over the side, told all was over. I could not though, withal, help thinking their lot peculiarly unfortunate. I understand some poetry was perpetrated on the occasion. I select one piece for your perusal:—

Tell her not I died on the Ocean!
With no one to weep me, or bless
That hurried and brief, no gentle emotion
Swell'd the prayer they made for my rest.
Oh, tell her not!

But tell her I died in the battle!
With spirit undaunted by fear—
I would not she'd think I could grapple,
And yield my soul up to death here!
Oh, tell her not!

Tell her such friends were about me,
Whom daring links ever with worth—
That tears fell from heroes around me,
While silent they gave me to earth!
Oh, tell her this! Tell her this!

I have not yet been ashore, and have, until now, been too busy to look much about, so that if I were to attempt the promised description of the city and castle, for all that I have seen, I could as easily do it in my office as here. If we go to the Mulepens to-morrow, though, you shall have it as an opening scene, to that we expect there.

The following list contains the names of the sick and dead of the detachment up to 19th July:—

Sick in Hospital.—Reddick Hildreth, Rufus Hildreth, James Hamilton, Thomas Usher, John Newell, William Beattie, Charles Rickhards, Joseph C. Sloan.

Sick, but not in Hospital.—James Oliver, Morris O. Bell.

Dead.—Serg't John B. Roy, Beaufort County; Nathan Perry, private, Franklin County; Timothy C. Jones, do., Beaufort County; Jas. M. Bandy, do., Catawba County; Fenner Finch, do., Granville County; Charles Aery, do., Rowan County.

I am, dear sir, yours truly, **

JULY 20, 1847.

Rufus Hildreth, Anson County, died this day, and was interred on shore. By the same boat that conveyed his remains from the ship, we sent about thirty sick to the general hospital in the city. The steamship Massachusetts arrived to-day from New Orleans with a detachment of troops, about 300 in number; 200 others arrived yesterday, which increases the force at this point to about 700 men, of whom about 600 are available. We have not yet disembarked, but expect to do so early in the morning, and will encamp at the Mulepens, about a couple of miles outside of the city. Accounts are constantly arriving of depredations committed by the guerillas. The impression of the citizens here is unfavorable to the return of peace. We are up to our eyes just now in making all manner of reports, muster rolls, and a most interminable stretch of other matters. It was well thought of in the poet—"The pen is mightier than the sword." The Government seems to be doubtful though, of its truth, and hence, I presume, keeps them together, "hand in hand."

Yours truly, ***

HORRIBLE CANNIBALISM.—EMIGRATION TO CALIFORNIA.

The Western Expositor, of Wednesday last, contains a letter written by Peter Quivvey, of Jackson county, who went out last year with a company of emigrants to California. This letter is dated on the 24th of March last, at lower Puebla. The writer arrived at the first settlement in California on the 4th of October, after a long and tiresome journey. Very soon after their arrival in California, hearing of the revolution, and that the American colors were raised, these emigrants enlisted as volunteers in a regiment formed under Col. Fremont, with the promise of twenty-five dollars per month—sergeants, thirty-five. He speaks favorably of the country over which he passed, and says that if he were now back in Missouri with his family, and with his present knowledge of the country, he would not hesitate to move there. The charms of the country must be very great to counterbalance the difficulties which the emigrants encounter in getting there, and of which he gives some account in the letter. He went out with Moran and Boon, who changed their mind on the route, and went to Oregon. Gov. Boggs reached California about the same time Quivvey did, after much difficulty, having lost his cattle. A party of emigrants who went out, or started, with Col. Russell, suffered almost incredible hardships in the mountain, last winter, having been prevented from crossing them by the snow.

This company was composed of twenty-three wagons, and left Indian Creek on the 13th day of May, 1846. About a month previous to the date of the letter, five women and two men arrived at Capt. Johnson's, the first house of the California settlements, *entirely naked*, and their feet frost bitten. They stated that their company had arrived at Truckey's Lake on the east side of the mountains, and found the snow so deep that they could not travel. Fearing starvation, sixteen of the strongest (eleven males and five females) agreed to start for the settlement on foot. After wandering about a number of days, bewildered, their provision gave out. Long hunger made it necessary to cast lots to see who should be sacrificed to make food for the rest, but at this time the weaker began to die, which rendered the taking of life unnecessary. As they died, the company went into camp and made meat of the dead bodies of their companions. Nine of the men died, and seven were eaten. One of the men was carried to Johnson's on the back of an Indian.

From this statement it would seem that the women endured the hardships better than the men, as none of them died. The company left behind numbered sixty souls, ten of them men, the others women and children. They were in camp about one hundred miles from Johnson's. Revolting as it may seem, it is stated that one of the women was obliged to eat part of the dead bodies of her father and brother, and another saw her husband's heart cooked! It ought to be a very fine country to justify an exposure to such sufferings and horrors.

Benjamin Hudspeth had been appointed captain of a company in the California Battalion, with a salary of $120 per month.

This writer says that Gen. Kearney was then Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Upper and Lower California.

[*St. Louis Republican, July 20th.*

ANOTHER TAYLOR LETTER.—We publish, below, a letter from Gen. Taylor, in reply to one addressed to him by Peter Sken Smith, Esq., with the design of eliciting his sentiments in reference to the political opinions of the Native American party. It will be seen that the General refuses to be the candidate of the Native American party, as he refused before to be the candidate of either the Democrats or the Whigs. He is inflexible in his resolution not to go into office trammelled by party dogmas. For this we honor him! We want what we have not had for many years —a President of the *country*, and not of a *party*.—[*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
Camp near Monterey, July 6, 1347.

Sir: The prospectus of a Native American paper, to be edited by yourself, forwarded to me with attached remarks from you, has been duly received.

Upon the points alluded to in those remarks, and to which members of the Native American party require assent from those whom they favor for the Presidency, *I can only say with all candor, that if elected to the office it must be by the spontaneous will of the people at large, and without agency or pledge on my part in any particular. If I ever fill that high office, it must be untrammelled with party obligations or interests of any kind, and UNDER NONE BUT THOSE WHICH THE CONSTITUTION AND THE HIGH INTERESTS OF THE NATION AT LARGE MOST SERIOUSLY AND SOLEMNLY DEMAND.*

I do not desire the Presidency, and only yield thus far my assent to be considered a candidate in the same proportion in which it is desired by the people, *irrespective of party.*

Your paper—the No. which you were kind enough to promise—will be very acceptable; meanwhile I can only hope it will prove useful to the country.

Very truly and sincerely,
your ob't serv't, Z. TAYLOR,
Maj. Gen. U. S. Army.

PETER SKEN SMITH, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHOLERA MORBUS.—During the intense heat of summer, and before the process of digestion is completed, our food is often spoiled or putrified in the stomach; hence bad breath, sour belchings, costiveness, pain of the stomach, dysentary, cholera morbus, and other dangerous complaints.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are certain to remove all the above unpleasant complaints; because they cleanse the stomach and bowels of those putrid humors which are the cause not only of all diseases of the bowels, but of every malady incident to man.

Four or five of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time completely rid the body of every description of suffering; at the same time the digestive organs will be restored to a healthy tone, and the blood so thoroughly purified that Cholera Morbus, or any other disease, will be literally driven from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.— The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street.

For sale in Wilmington, N C, by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

MEDICINAL USES OF THE WILD CHERRY.—Ever since the settlement of America, Wild Cherry has been known to possess very important medicinal virtue. Every body knew this fact, but nobody knew how to extract its essential properties. Every mother gives Wild Cherry tea to her children for worms, for colds, and for almost every disease; and adults throughout our country are in the habit of making a compound or syrup of wild cherry bark, and other ingredients, to be used in spring as an antidote to complaints incident to that changeful season. It is found by experiment that wild cherry possesses even far more important qualities than was ascribed to it. For the first stages of Consumption, Asthma, no matter how long standing, Coughs, Liver Complaint, etc., it is proved to be the best medicine known to man. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a chemical extract, combined with a similar extract from Tar, which enhances its value. Its success in curing Pulmonary diseases, in almost every stage, after our best physicians could do no more, has astonished the faculty, and led them to confess that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry possesses a principle heretofore unknown among medical men.

None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

DR. PEERY'S VERMIFUGE OR "DEAD SHOT," FOR WORMS.—Much pains has been taken by the originator of this compound to test the comparative merits of the principal Vermifuge preparations of the day: and while it is frankly acknowledged, that many of them are often successful and do great good, he is assured that that this combines advantages possessed by no other Vermifuge. The following is from an eminent Physician:—

JONESBOROUGH, Tenn., Dec. 3d, 1844.

Dr. H. F. Peery—I take great pleasure in recommending to the public your valuable Vermifuge, (properly called Dead Shot.)—I have been vending it for two years. Nothing of the kind have I ever sold that has given such universal satisfaction. There was one case in my immediate neighborhood that I now recollect of, in which one dose caused the expulsion of 150 worms from a small child, as the parent informed me afterwards.

Very respepectfully, JOHN YANCEY,
Price 25 cents per vial. M. D.

Prepared and sold by Dr. H. F. PEERY, and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York. Sold also by WM. SHAW Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

DIED.

In this town, on the 6th ins., William Lewis, son of Mr. Wm. Radcliffe, aged two years.

On Sunday last, of consumption, Capt. James Whitton, of the British Brig Sandwich, aged about 50 years.

In Raleigh, ou Saturday, 25th ult., Miss Rebecca Virginia Scott, daughter of the late Thos. G. Scott, Esq., in the 22d year of her age.

MARINE LIST.
PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

August 5—Brig Charles, Card, Charleston, to G. W. Davis.
6—Schr. A. J. DeRossel, Rodick, New York, to R. W. Brown.
Schr. Charles P. Brown, Dotghty, Boston, to Barry & Bryant.
Schr. Royal Purple, Price, Lockwood's Folly, to G. W. Davis.
7—Schr. Marion, Johnson, Little River, to G. W. Davis.
8—Brig Sam & Ben, Hill, Saco, Me., to E. Dickinson.
Schr. Alcyma, Tetheridge, Martinique, via St. Thomas, to G. W. Davis.
Schr. Urbanna, Small, New York, to G. W. Davis.
11. schr Patmos, Townsend, Philad., to E J Lutterloh.
brig Albion Cooper, Mullikin, N York, to Master.
schr Orralloo, Martin, Matanzas, to E Dickinson. Left at Matanzas, brig Plato, Merrill, for Portland, in three days; Charles Henry, Bishop, for Boston, next day; brig Oscar, Clough, waiting cargo. Sailed same day, schr. Caroline, Edwards, for Norfolk. Sailed Aug. 2, brig Mary Ellen, and barque Gen. Green, Cowes and a market.

CLEARED.

August 5—Schr. Jeroleman, Coffin, Philadelphia, by C. D. Ellis.
Schr. Lodemia & Eliza, Barnes, Philadelphia, by C. D. Ellis.
Schr. Col. McRae, McDonald, Philad., by G. W. Davis.
Schr. Alaric, Prosser, New York, by R. W. Brown.
Schr. Charles, Dickey, Freeport, Me., by E. Dickinson.
7—Brig David Duffell, Collett, New York, by G. W. Davis.
Schr. G. W. Davis, Murch, N. York, by G. W. Davis.
9—Brig Tangier, Crary, Newburyport, Me., by Master.
11. schr Marion, Johnson, Little River, by G W Davis.

Turpentine Land for Sale.

HAVING determined to quit the Turpentine business in Brunswick county, I now offer my Lands for sale. The Lands are situated on the North side of Shallotte River, about two miles from Shallotte Bridge. They contain about 1,200 Acres; there is about 70,000 2nd year's boxes already cut, and some Pines unboxed. I deem it unnecessary to give any further description of the Lands, as those wishing to purchase will desire to examine the lands themselves.

Any person desirous of purchasing good Turpentine land low, would do well to make immediate application, as I am determined to sell.

ARNOLD TAFT.
Shallotte, Brunswick co., N. C.,
Aug. 13, 1847. 48-tf

Female School.

MISS MARY ANN BUIE will re-open her SCHOOL, at Six Runs Church, or District School-house, near Taylor's Bridge, on the 13th September next, for one Session of five months, at the following rates:

Spelling, Reading, Writing & Arithmetic,	$6 00
Grammar, Geography, History, (U. S. & England,	8 00
Natural Philosophy, Botany, Rhetoric; Geology, Chemistry and Astronomy, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy,	10 00
Painting,	5 00

Music taught in the vicinity by a competent teacher.

Board at $5 and $6 per month.

P. MURPHY,
R. PARISH,
D. MURPHY.
Sampson county, August 13, 1847. 48-2m

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BACON—Per pound.			
Hams,	8 10	a	9 10½
Middlings,		a	11
Shoulders,		a	10
Hog round,	10	a	10½
Western, none		a	
BEANS—Per bushel—White,	1 25	a	1 40
BEESWAX—Per pound.	22	a	25
BUTTER—Per pound,	14	a	18
BEEF—Per barrel.			
Northern—Mess.	13 00	a	14 —
Do Prime,	9 00	a	12 00
CORN—Per bushel,	70	a	75
Meal,	87½	a	90
COFFEE—Per pound,	8	a	9
COTTON—Per pound,	8½	a	11
CANDLES—Tallow—per pound	11	a	15
Sperm,	30	a	31
Adamantine,	26	a	28
FEATHERS—Per pound,	30	a	33
FLOUR—Canal—Per barrel,	7 50	a	7 75
Fayetteville,	5 50	a	6 25
HAY—Northern—Per 100 pounds,	65	a	85
IRON—Per pound,	4½	a	5½
LARD—Per pound, N. C.	11	a	11½
Western,	00	a	
LIME—Thomastown—Per barrel		a	1 00
LUMBER—River—Per M.			
Flooring Boards,	8 00	a	8 50
Wide, do.	5 00	a	
Scantling,	4 00	a	
Timber, Mill,	4 75	a	7 25
Shipping Timber,	9 00	a	10 00
MOLASSES—West Indies,	25	a	28
MACKEREL—Per barrel.			
No. 1,	13 —	a	14 —
No. 2,	7 50	a	8 50
No. 3,	4 —	a	—
NAILS—Per pound,	4½	a	5
NAVAL STORES—Per barrel—320 pounds.			
Yellow Dip Turpentine,	2 40	a	2 55
Virgin Dip,	2 70	a	2 80
Hard—			
Tar,	1 85	a	
Pitch,	90	a	95
Rosin—No. 1,	1 —	a	
No. 2,	80	a	—
No. 3,	20	a	22
Spirits Turpentine,	—	a	34
OIL—Sperm—Per gallon,		a	1 —
PEAS—Ground—Per bushel, nom.		a	
Black Eye,	85	a	90
Cow,	1 00	a	1 01½
PORK—Per barrel.			
Northern Mess,	— 00	a	20 00
Prime,	— 00	a	18 00
Fresh,	0	a	0
RICE—Per 100 pounds,	4 50	a	5 00
Rough—Per bushel,	1 00	a	1 10
SALT—Per bushel.			
Turks Island,	20	a	22
Liverpool—sack,		a	1 12½
SOAP—Per pound,	4	a	5
SHINGLES—Per M.			
Country,		a	2 50
Contract,	4 —	a	5 —
SPIRITS—Per gallon.			
Northern Rum, none	—	a	—
Gin,		a	
Whiskey,	28	a	30
Apple Brandy,	40	a	42
STEEL—Per pound,	12½	a	25
STAVES—Per M.			
White Oak barrels—rough,	10 —	a	16 —
Dressed,	— —	a	— —
Red Oak Hogshead—rough	— —	a	— —
Dressed,	8 00	a	10 —
SUGAR—Per pound.			
West India,	8½	a	9½
New-Orleans,	8	a	9
Porto Rico,	8½	a	9
St. Croix,	8½	a	9½
Loaf,	13	a	14
TALLOW—Per pound,	7½	a	8
TOBACCO—Leaf—Per cwt.,	3 —	a	3 75
VARNISH—Per gallon,	20	a	22
WINES—Per gallon.			
Madeira,	70	a	2 50
Port,		a	3 00
Malaga,	—	a	—

FREIGHTS!

TO NEW YORK—			
Turpentine and Rosin, per bbl.,	40	a	—
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.,	—	a	60
Rice, per hundred lbs., gross,	20	a	—
Cotton, per bale,	$1 25	a	—
Cotton goods and yarns, per bale.	55	a	65
Tobacco, per Hhd.,	$3 —	a	4 —
Flax Seed, per cask,	1 00	a	—
Ground Peas, per bushel,	6	a	—
Lumber, per M.,	$7 —	a	—
TO PHILADELPHIA—			
Turpentine, per bbl.,	40	a	—
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.,	60	a	—
Tar, per bbl.,	—	a	—
Ground Peas, per bushel, nom.		a	—
Lumber, per M.,	7 50	a	8 —
Cotton goods & yarns, per cubic ft.,	8	a	10
TO BOSTON—			
Turpentine, per bbl.,	60	a	65
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl,	80	a	85
Lumber, per M.,	10 00	a	— —

Bank Rates of Exchange, Wilmington.

Bank checks on Philadelphia, premium ½ per cent.
" " " New York, " ¾ " "
" " " Boston, " ¾ " "

WILMINGTON MARKET—Aug. 12.

NAVAL STORES—Sales of about 4500 bbls. since our last review. Prices have most of the time been fluctuating; so much so, that it is almost next to impossible to give a fair quotation. We learn that sales have been made during the week ending to-day, from $2 40 to $2 55 for yellow; and from $2 70 to $2 80 for Virgin Dip Turpentine. The sales to-day, we hear, brought the latter price; and we accordingly change our figures to correspond with last sales. *Tar* is scarce; last sale $1 85 We hear of a sale of 140 bbls. *Spirits Turpentine* at 34c., and also an engagement of 100 bbls. more at the same rates, whether for cash or on time, we have not been able to ascertain.

BACON—Is becoming scarce, and small sales from store at a fraction above our quotations. We hear of no wholesale transactions.

CORN—Although there is not so large a stock on sale now as has been for some weeks past, the market is still well supplied. Sales are altogether, we believe; confined to small parcels, to suit consumers. Price firm. We hear of no receipts since our last. *Meal* is firm.

LUMBER & TIMBER—The late heavy freshet has not bro't to market as much Timber as we expected. Some 8 or 10 rafts have changed hands, at $4,75 to $7,25, according to quality. Sales of 2 rafts of extra lengths to-day at $9 per M. In Lumber there is not much doing; for prices see quotation.

HAY—A sale at auction on Monday, of 50 bales inferior Eastern Hay, at 32 1-2 cts., per 100.

FLOUR—Canal—retail—$7 50 to $7 75. Fayetteville—Firm at quotations.

MOLASSES—Received since our last Report, 360 hhds. 36 tierces and 2 bbls, from West Indies. Held at 25 a 26 cents.

PETERSBURG, August 7, 1847.

Wheat 100 to 115 cents per bushel; in good demand; Corn 65 to 68 cents per bushel, demand fair; Bacon, hog round, Virginia, 10 to 10½cts; Western shoulders 7½ to 8c., according to quality —middlings 10c.; Lard, 10½ to 11½ cents; Cotton, in good demand, it may be quoted at 11½ to 12 cents; Flour, new flour $6 00, old, $5 to $5 50; Tobacco—Ware-house report—Luge Common, $1 60 to $2 00; Good, $2 to $3; Common Leaf, $3 to $4 50, Middling, $4 50 to $5 50; Good, $5 50 to $6 50; Fine Shipping $6 50 to $9; Manufacturing $8 to $17.

[*Petersburg Rep.*

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 7.

Cotton 11 to 13c.—Rice 5 to 5½c.—Rough Rice 1,35 to 140; Corn 65 to 75; Flour 4½ to 5½ dols.; Lard 11 to 12; Bacon 8½ to 11½.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.

Naval Stores.—Shippers have at length come into the market and taken some 2 or 3000 bbls. North County Turpentine, mostly new crop, at $2,75 per 280 lbs., at which the market is firm; some parcels here are limited above this price.— We notice besides, sales of Tar in small lots within our range; 1026 bbls. Newbern Rosin afloat at 50 cents, taken as it is; and Spir

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Wilmington, on the 31st of July, 1847.

Those whose names appear on this list, are requested to ask for advertised Letters.

Austin, Frank
Andres, mrs Francis
Allen, Stanford

A.

Alford, W G
Armstrong, mrs Susan

B.

Black, John
Burnett, John
Bowen, O L
Behrens, A
Brister, J C
Berry, jr, Samuel 2
Brinson, Aaron
Brockett, Hiram
Bryant, Wm
Boegal, miss M
Brockett, E F
Barglam, A
Blount, J
Bunting, James
Boon, miss Caroline 2
Burress, J H
Butcher, John
Brogden, miss Sarah
Blackwell, Arthur
Berry, Benjamin N
Blain, Hugh
Bray, W L
Blackwell, John
Bishop, Grace
Bray, N A
Brantly, miss Jane 2
Burrows, John
Burress, James

Cains, miss E
Cains, J G

C.

Chestnutt, James
Clarck, Arabella

Danvers, Wm
Doughty, capt John
Dudley, C H

D

Davis & Long,
Dayton, capt Benedict
Dail, James M

Elaas, C
Elliott, George 2
Evans, Wm F

E

Enniss, C
Evans, Green

Floyd, Patsey
Foy & Co, J W
Freeman, F
Floyd, T B

F

Fennell, Alex'r
Frost, Augustus T
Freeman, J G

Gaute, E 2
Gorham, capt O 2
Glidge, Wm F
Groves, miss Josephine
Gates, Hardy

G.

Gandy, F C
Gier, Chas
Grady, B F
Goodhus, miss mary E

Hill, W H
Hase, Thomas
Howard, Seth
Harvey & Sons,
Huster, John
Hundsly, U S

H.

Hathaway, capt Eli 2
Havens, B P
Hankins, Wm
Hodge, Wesly
Hilton, James

Ireland, H
Ivy, Steuart P
Jackson, I H
Jones, C R
Jenkins, Lavaria

I & J

Jordon, Henry A
Jones, miss H
Jussley, J D
Johnston, miss Mary

Kitchen, J G 3

K.

Leighton, G F B
Lane, F
Lassiter, miss M
Loveland, capt J
Lodge, J W

L.

Livingston, J W
Larkins, J R
Lassiter, miss Polly
Langdon, W A

Merria, C A
Mitchell, miss Jane
Meidel, W
Mahlman, Wm
Martin, John
Morgan, A
McAlister, D
McLendon, John R
Murton, John
Marshall, John H
Marechall, Mary S

M

Mills, Wm H
Marshall, miss F A
Morgan, miss M A
McClenan, miss M
Maxville, Robert
Moore, John
Marechall, Chas 2
McLean, D
Marines, A 2
McArn, Hugh
McCoy, D W

Osborn, miss M

O.

O'Neil, Abraham

Price, Richard A
Pison, Benjamin
Prosbasco, Jacob
Palmer, miss Matilda

P.

Potter, miss A H
Paylon, John H
Pickett, miss E J

Ralyen, B
Redding, Susan A
Roberts, James
Rowe, miss M E

R

Riley, John R
Rouse, E
Robbins, E
Rourke, Peter

Smith, Catharine
Skipper, Daniel
Smith, capt E
Savage, F
Stewart, D D
Sellars, R L
Skipper, J B
Smith, W
Skipper, A

S

Smith, James
Smith, mrs Ann
Small, James
Sugg, J N
Sellars, B
Smith, James G
Small, W
Smith, miss M G
Seman, J L

Torry, capt W 2
Taylor, H

T

Tucker, Romeo
Thompson, W M

Underdue, Noah

U & V

Vernon, E

Walker, George D
Walker, Wm H
Williams, Joseph
Webb, J W
Walker, Ellis
Woodsworth, R N
Wright, John H

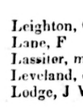
W

Wakeman, John
Wind, A
Williams, H J
Wallace, miss Mary
Winters, L
Wilkings, John B
Wanet, John V

WM. C. BETTENCOURT, P. M.

August 6, 1847—[47-3t

JUST RECEIVED.



FURTHER supplies of Peery's Dead Shot Vermifuge; Swayne's Syrup Wild Cherry; Peters' and Moffat's Pills; Cheeseman's Balsam; Pain Killer; Indian Panacea; Henry's Magnesia; Extract Lemon; Sup Carb Soda; Cream Tartar; Sulph Quinine; Calomel; Blue Mass; Morphine; Salacine; Piperine; Olive Oil; Sal Soda; Pearl and Pot Ash, and a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines.

ALSO—90 kegs of very superior White Lead; Linseed Oil; Vandye and Spanish Brown; Chrome Green and Yellow; Turkey Umber; Terra de Sisnna patent Black; Venetian Red; Whiting; Putty; Red and White Chalk; Rose; Pink; Chinese Vermillion; Sand Paper; Varnishes; Brushes; Window Glass, &c.

ALSO—A fine assortment of Trusses; Tooth Instruments in cases or single; Forceps; Gum Lancets; Evans' Genuine and imitation Thumb and Spring Lancets; Seaton Needles; Syringes, from ½ to 24 ozs; Maw's Patent Grema Apparatus; Cupping Instruments; G. E. and Silver M. & F. Catheters; a few cases of superior Pocket Instruments; Breast Glasses, &c. &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. Country orders executed with dispatch and at the lowest possible prices. Prescriptions accurately compounded.

August 6, 1847] WM. SHAW.

CARRIAGES.

Front Street, opposite the Journal Office.

THE subscriber has on hand a general assortment of CARRIAGES of his own manufacture, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms; among which may be found, *Barouches, Rackaways, Chariots, Buggies Gigs, &c.*—Also, Harness of all kinds, Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Whips, Collars, Hames, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Satchels, &c. Purchasers would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere. ISAAC WELLS.

August 6, 1847—[34-y

CHAMPAIGNE CIDER.

30 BOXES above Cider, for sale by
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN.

HOURLY EXPECTED

To Arrive per Schooner A. J. DeRosset.

15 BRLS. fresh ground Canal Flour,
10 half " do do
For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

SOAP—50 boxes Colgate's No. 1 Soap, at
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN.

SUGARS & TEAS.

WOOLSEY & WOOLSEY'S Loaf, Crushed and Powdered,
1 hhd. St. Croix Sugar,
1 " Porto Rico "
1 chest Gun Powder Tea, very fine and superior flavor,
1 chest fine Black Tea,
1 " Souchong " At
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

Negroes Wanted.

I WISH to purchase a large number of NEGROES of both sexes, from the age of 14 to 30, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. As I intend making a long stay in Wilmington for that purpose, persons from the country would find it to their advantage to bring such slave property to town, as they have to dispose of.

Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Coopers, and Bricklayers.

Apply to me, at the Carolina Hotel.

ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.

Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sulphate Quinine, and a full assortment of Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c. &c., just received at the old stand Drug Store.

The Subscriber flatters himself that he can sell on better terms than any other establishment in the place; it will certainly be to the interest of Physicians and country Merchants to inquire his reduced prices before purchasing. Having engaged a competent Druggist at the North to assist him in the business, Physicians may depend on the utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and every article will be warranted genuine. Medicines supplied at any hour of the night, and Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW

MARSHALL'S SALE.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

DISTRICT OF CAPE FEAR IN THE DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Charles F. Chase, for himself and others. vs. The Brig Young Queen, her tackle, apparel, and furniture, and the goods, wares and merchandize laden therein. } Libel for Salvage. In Admiralty.

IN obedience to an order of the Honorable the Judge of the Court aforesaid, made in the above cause, I shall expose to sale at public auction in the town of Wilmington, in the District of North Carolina, on Tuesday, the 17th day of August next, the Brig Young Queen, with her tackle, apparel, and furniture, with the goods, wares and merchandize laden therein. Terms cash.

WESLEY JONES, Marshal,
by JERE. NICHOLS, D. M.

July 30, 1847—[46-tds

☞Chronicle and Commercial of Wilmington, and New York Shipping & Commercial List, copy until day of sale.

WANTED.

TWO TEACHERS, a Male and a Female, to take charge of a School in the town of Wilmington. The best of reference required of applicants. For particulars apply at the JOURNAL OFFICE, either in person or by letter, post-paid.

July 30, 1847—[46-tf
Chronicle copy 3 times.

One Cent Reward.

ABSCONDED from the subscriber, on Sunday night last, BENJAMIN R. PARKER, an indented apprentice to the Carpenter and Joiner's trade. Said apprentice is 16 or 17 years of age, light complected, round shoulders, and is very stubborn, after a short acquaintance. He went off with another apprentice, by the name of John Giles, who was unbound, and a native of Onslow County. When last heard from they were within 20 miles of Onslow Court-house. Benjamin worked at the printing business about 18 months, in the Journal Office, and afterwards worked with Mr. Gouldsmith, Cabinet Maker, in this place. He will probably make his way to Newbern. The above reward will be paid for his delivery to the subscriber. All persons are forbid harboring or employing him in any wise, under the penalty of the law. C. J. CONEY.

July 30, 1847—[46-tf

BOARDING HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the house formerly occupied by Mr. W. H. Register, on Market street, two doors from the Post-office, is now prepared to accommodate regular and transcient Boarders, on reasonable terms. Persons wishing board by the month, would do well by calling and examining the house, as he has some 8 or 10 very large and comfortable rooms unoccupied.

July 16, 1847. [44-3m] L. D. CHERRY.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of J. & E. Anderson was dissolved by mutual consent on the 14th inst. All persons indebted to the firm will please call at the store of J. Anderson and settle their accounts.

JAMES ANDERSON,
EDWIN A. ANDERSON.

THE subscriber will continue the business at the old stand and will always keep on hand a large stok of Dry Goods Hard-ware, Iron, &c, which will be sold at low prices and on the most accommodating terms. A supply of new goods expected in a few days.

JAMES ANDERSON.

July 23, 1847—[45-tf

NOTICE.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 30th of March last, his negro man JIM. He is no doubt lurking about Wilmington, or South and Black river, where he has relations. He is about 31 or 32 years of age, quite black, shows his teeth when spoken to, and has a scar on his breast, from the cut of an Axe. I will give a reward of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for his delivery to me at my residence, or for his confinement in any jail in this State so that I can get him again.

EDMUND A. HAWES.

July 23d, 1847—[45-2m

For Sale.

THE FOUR STORY BRICK tenement, now occupied by Dr. Dickson, on the South side of Market street, together with the Office underneath, occupied by Thomas Miller, Esq.

Also, an unimproved Lot, in Quince's Alley. Terms, 6 or 12 months credit, with approved securities. WM. D. COWAN.

June 25, 1847. 41-tf

Wanted.

A GOOD TAILOR, at Jacksonville, Onslow county. One of steady habits would receive the patronage of MANY CITIZENS.

Jacksonville, June 19th, 1847. 41-2m

LIME.

A CARGO of Thomaston Lime, consisting of 869 casks, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Contractors and Builders.

July 9, 1847.—[43-tf

Just Received.

75 bb'ls. superfine Flour,
40 " fine do
20 " cross do
300 N. C. Bacon Hams,
300 " " Sides,
300 " " Shoulders.

For sale in ... or at retail, for cash, by
June 25.] McKELLAR & McRAE.

SWEET OIL, English Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. W. SHAW.

THAT MOLASSES HAS ARRIVED.

10 HHDS., 32 Tierces, 4 Barrels retailing Molasses, just received per Old Zack from Cuba. Apply to G. W. DAVIS.

July 23]

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having, at the last term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, qualified as Executor to the last will and testament of JOHN MCLENDON, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the aforesaid estate, to make payment of the same, and those having claims against the said estate will present the same within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN McLENDON, Ex'r.

July 30, 1847—[46 1m

LAND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

BUTTER—Superior Goshen Butter, at
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received his supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of the following:

Black French Cloths; Fancy colored do.; black Doeskin Cassimeres; fancy French do.; black and white embroidered Vest Shapes; fancy colored Vestings, black and colored; Cashmeretts; Drap d'Ete; Queen's Cloth; white and fancy colored Linen Drills; checked Ginghams; Gambroons, &c.

Also; an excellent assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, among which are superfine black dress and frock Coats; fancy colored do.; black Cassimere Pants; fancy do. do; black Satin Vests, plain and figured; fancy colored do. do.; white and colored Marseilles; Tweed and cotton Sack Coats.

He would solicit the attention of the public to his assortment of Goods in the

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING LINE,

Manufactured expressly for the Spring and Summer season, among which are: STOCKS, silk, satin, bombazine, all styles and qualities; *Opera Ties*, plain and fancy, light and dark colors; *Cravats and Scarfs*, latest styles, a full assortment; *Suspenders*, silk and india rubber, with linen, to wash, an entirely new article; *Shirts, Bosoms & Collars*, of every style and quality; *Under Shirts and Drawers*, silk, cotton, woollen, lisle, thread, Merino, &c. &c.; *Gloves*, black, white and colored, kid, silk, cotton, lisle, thread, of the best manufacture; *Hosiery* silk, cotton, linen and merino; *Handkerchiefs*, plain and twilled, India, sinchew, pongee, plain and fancy linen cambric; *Umbrellas*, silk, gingham and cotton. All of which will be sold unusually cheap. CHAS. BARR.

N. B.—All sales of Ready-made clothing will be considered as cash; the usual credit will be given to custom work. C. B.

May 14th, 1847.

Notice to Dealers in TURPENTINE & TAR.

WILMINGTON June 1, 1847.

THE undersigned, purchasers and dealers in Naval Stores in this place, with a view to adopt some general regulations which seem to them to be founded in justice, and more in accordance with the customs of other markets, have agreed to establish for their future government, the following

REGULATIONS.

That as no good reason is apparent to them for changing the size and weight of barrels of Turpentine, and it would perhaps be productive of inconvenience to the makers, it will be purchased as heretofore, the gross weight of the barrel to be 320 lbs., or 260 lbs. net; the turpentine to be delivered on the yard for inspection at the expense of the seller; and as there has been in many cases, an unjust inequality, in fixing upon the amount of Extra, and whereas the law prescribes what the order of turpentine shall be, when exposed for sale, with out proscribing any remedy in case it is not in said order, we therefore agree that hereafter a deduction shall be made under the denomination of extra cooperage as follows; For scuttling, packing, &c., one cent per barrel, for the first two hoops that may be lacking short of twelve as prescribed by law, one cent each, and for each hoop less than ten that may be short, two cents each, also what other labor may be necessary to put it in the order the law prescribes to be adjudged by the Inspectors, together with the usual dedutions for unmurchantable barrels exceeding the number taken to pack. Purchases made at the Rail Road Depot will be subject to a deduction of two cents per bbl. drayage, thereby placing the sellers per Rail Road on a footing with those by water. These regulations to apply to Tar, only so far as regards expense of rolling, draying and inspection. The custom adopted in reference to the condition of the barrels it is supposed must be free from all objection, as turpentine put up in perfect order will only be subject to a deduction of one cent per bbl. instead of the former rates of extra.

We also agree that in future we shall refuse to compromise for fraudulent mixture as heretofore, that we deem chips, straw, billets of wood, limbs, dirt, &c., as a fraudulent mixture, and that we shall abide by the strict letter of the law in all such cases. And whereas it appears that the Inspectors do not consider themselves authorized to make bills otherwise than as prescribed by law that we will in all cases, purchase by the bbl, of 320 lbs. and allow the Inspector to make his bill as the law directs 280 lbs. but that there shall be deducted from the bill one eighth of the amount.

W. O. JEFFREYS, A. H. VAN BOKELIN
JOHN McRAE, H. NUTT,
A. MARTIN, B. FLANNER,
W. LATIMER, W. J. LOVE, Jr.
JEWETT & CO., R. C. HALLETT,
BARRY & BRYANT, B. HALLETT,
JNO. CHRISTIAN, R. G. RANKIN,
HALL & ARMSTRONG, C. D. ELLIS. 39-tf

NEW DRUG STORE.

SHAW & GARDNER,
Druggists & Apothecaries,
CLINTON, SAMPSON COUNTY, N. C.,

HAVING located in Clinton, would respectfully inform the public that they will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., which they will sell low for cash. They would respectfully request Physicians to call and examine their stock. All orders or prescriptions executed with accuracy and promptness.

July 9, 1847—[43-6m

NEW GOODS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS of every style and quality, suited to a complete Merchant Tailoring Establishment, to wit:

Superfine French Cloths and Cassimeres, of every shade and color; Vestings, in variety; French twilled d'Ete; silk Alpacas; light fancy Cassimeres, all of the latest style and best quality, which will be made up to order at the shortest notice.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.—A large and complete assortment of Ready-made clothing, just opened and for sale, very cheap for cash.

Also, the OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT is very complete, with the most choice assortment of *Fancy Goods*. Superior L. B. C. Shirts, of every variety and quality; silk Under Shirts and Drawers; superior fancy Cravats; Stocks; Collars; Bosoms; Umbrellas; all worthy the attention of those in want of them.

Customers in the habit of paying cash will find it to their interest to make it known, as in future I am determined to make it the interest of all who deal with me, to pay cash. Short credit will be given to punctual customers, and to none others.

Those who have not settled their accounts to the first of January, will save cost by immediately doing so. H. S. KELLY.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847.

FEMALE INSTITUTE,

BEAUFORT, N. C.

THIS INSTITUTION will be opened on the first Monday in July next, under the superintendance of a gentleman eminently qualified to impart instruction, and to direct the studies of his pupils. He will be assisted by Ladies of the highest attainments, as Teachers. The French department will be in charge of a gentleman—a native of France—who has much celebrity as a teacher of that language. No pains nor expense will be spared to make this Institute a permanent and a superior school for the *Eastern portion* of North Carolina, in which students can receive a liberal and accomplished education.

Beaufort is a pleasant village, of some 1500 inhabitants, situated in full view of the Ocean, and much resorted to in the sickly season for health.

Tuition in the Scientific, Musical, French and Ornamental departments, with boarding, &c., will be on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars inquire of J. F. JONES, I RAMSEY, JAMES RUMLEY, or WM. S. LANGDON.

P. S.—Beaufort is 80 miles from Wilmington.

April 30, 1847—[33-1y

To the Public.

I TAKE this method of informing the public that I now occupy the Livery Stables formerly occupied by Mr. H. R. NIXON, and solicit the patronage of the public generally. All persons who may favor me with a call, may rest assured that their horses will be promptly attended to, as I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlers.

☞Also a large Lot for the accommodation of DROVERS.

W. T. J. VANN.

April 23d, 1847.—[32t

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,

FIRST DOOR IN R. W. BROWN'S NEW BUILDINGS, ON FRONT STREET, A FEW DOORS FROM MARKET STREET.

THE subscribers beg leave to announce to the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that they are now receiving a large and general supply of

SPRING GOODS.

Superfine Broad Cloths;
Bl'k & fancy Cassimeres;
Summer do
Drab de Ete;
Plaid Drills;
Slate Linens;
Linen Checks,
Persian Stripes;
Striped Victoria Cord;
London Drill;
Oregon Cord;
Bl'k Satin Cravats;
Bl'k Satin cut Velvet & Marseilles Vesting;
Irish Linens & Lawns;
Cravats and Scarfs;
Umbrellas;
Bed Ticking and Apron Checks;
Mens' Palm Leaf Hats;
Boys' do do
Musquito Nettings;
Table & bird eye Diapers;
8-4 brown damask do
8-4 damask Table Cloth;
Black and brown Shirting and Sheeting;
30, 32, and 34 Scotch Ginghams;
A large supply of Looking Glasses;
Silk & Cotton pocket Hdkfs.

FOR LADIES WEAR.

Plain black Silk;
Colored, plain, & striped Silk;
Bombazine, large supply;
Fancy summer prints;
Lawn Ginghams;
Eartston do
Balzarine;
Colored Lawns;
French Robes;
Large silk Shawls;
Borage Shawls;
do Scarfs;
Ladies Silk Cravats;
Col'd Florrene;
Organde Muslin;
Muslin Shirts;
Black Silk Fringe;
Col'd do do
Silk Buttons, for Ladies dresses;
Bonnet & Cap Ribbons;
Linen Cambric Hdkfs;
Swiss Mull and Book Muslin;
Plaid & striped do
Jaconet and Cambric;
Ladies col'd Kid Gloves;
do do silk do
Grodnap Purasols;
Fringed do
Ginghams do
French Fans;
German silver Thimbles;
Plated do do
Blue steel do
Bl'k, white, brown and col'd Cotton Hose,
Misses' do do
Mens' ½ do do
Corset Laces;
Lace & Edgings, assort'd;
Black & white English silk Hose;
do raw do

Together with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which, being purchased by the package at *reduced* prices, will be offered at uncommonly *low prices* for cash.

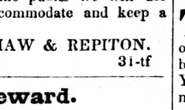
We would call the attention of country merchants to our stock, and solicit them to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that we can offer better bargains than they ever had offered in this market.

JOHN KYLE & CO.

Wilmington, N. C., March 19, 1847—3-y

FRESH BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

STALLS Nos. 2 & 4



THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best*, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

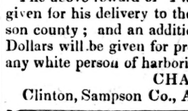
☞Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.

JOSEPH M. TILLY.

Oct. 19, 1845. 1-tf

FRESH BEEF.

JAMES PETTEWAY



RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Wilmington, that he keeps for sale at the Market-house, the best of

FRESH MEATS,

of every description, and he solicits a share of public patronage.

Hotels or families can have their purchases sent to their houses if desired.

DROVERS will please always give him a call before disposing of their live stock, as he will give the highest price the market will afford.

Jan'y 2, 1846 16-tf

TO THE PUBLIC:

Summer Arrangement.

WE will deliver ICE from the Ice House, in future every morning (except Sunday) from sun rise till breakfast bell. It will also be retailed from

Shaw's Drug Store at all hours of the day.

We will open every Saturday afternoon for two hours before sunset to supply our customers for the Sabbath.

In cases of sickness during the summer,

ICE

can be had on Sundays or at any hour of the night by calling on W. Shaw, at his house nearly opposite Mr. O. G. Parsley's. Thankful for past favors, we beg to assure the public we will use our best endeavorse to accommodate and keep a good supply on hand.

SHAW & REPITON.

April 16th, 1847 31-tf

$20 Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber's plantation, in Sampson county, in December last, his negro man

CAROLINER.

Said negro is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complected. He is probably lurking about the lines of Sampson, Duplin and New Hanover counties, in the neighborhood of Mr. Bryant Newkirk's, where he had a wife at the ime the subscriber bought him.

The above reward of Twenty Dollars will be given for his delivery to the subscriber, in Sampson county; and an additional reward of Forty Dollars will be given for proof sufficient to convict any white person of harboring him.

CHAS. H. STEVENS.

Clinton, Sampson Co., April 23, '47.—[32tf

Hats, Caps, &c.

WE have just received by late arrivals from New York, a fresh supply of Gentlemen's black Beaver and Moleskin Hats, spring style; one case extra Drab Beavers, A No. 1; Gent's black and drab Leghorns; Boys' Leghorn Caps, and patent leather Belts. Also, a few silk velvet Riding Caps for Ladies, very pretty. Call and see, at

MYERS & BARNUM'S.

May 28, 1847.

A CARD.

DRESS-MAKING.

MRS. C. M. PRICE would respectfully return her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Wilmington and the surrounding country for the liberal patronage which they have hitherto bestowed upon her. She would beg to inform them that she still continues the DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, and solicits a continuance of the custom which she has heretofore received. She would refer those who wish articles of DRESS made up, to her old customers. For the durability and neatness of her work, she is perfectly willing to abide by their judgment.

Residence over the "Journal" office; entrance 2d door, corner building, Princess Street, opposite the Bank of the State.

Wilmington, N. C., July 9th, 1847.—[43tf

MARBLE MONUMENTS

And Grave Stone Agency.

THE subscribers are appointed Agents for one of the *best* and *most extensive* MARBLE YARDS in Connecticut, and will receive orders for Marble Monuments or Grave Stones, either lettered or not, which will be furnished at the shortest notice and most reasonable prices.

We have received a variety of patterns, various styles with the prices, which may be examined at any time. J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Builders and Contractors.

June 18, 1847 40-tf

Botanic Medicines.

THANKFUL to the citizens of Wilmington and the surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, the undersigned respectfully informs the public that he still keeps on hand a large and fresh stock of BOTANIC MEDICINES, of his own manufacture, of *purely vegetable* composition. These medicines are universally known to possess virtues that have never been excelled by any series of medicines ever offered to the public. They are effectual remedies for consumption, coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, cholera, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, cholic, gravels, liver and spleen complaints, dyspepsia, rheumatism, sick head-ach, piles, nervous diseases, worms, tetter, and all diseases of the skin, itch, scrofula, all kinds of fever, &c. &c.

ALSO—On hand and for sale at manufacturer's prices, RHINEHEARDT'S patent glass pad double and single lever TRUSS for Hernia.

J. T. SCHONWALD,
Botanic Physician.

Murphy's building, 2d door from the cor., Wilmington, July 16, 1847. Princess-st.

To Rent.

THAT large and commodious Hotel, the HANOVER HOUSE, situated on Front street, opposite the Cape Fear Bank, in the Town of Wilmington, will be rented on reasonable terms, from and after the first of October next. The Hanover House is a new brick building, four stories high, tin roofed, and built expressly for a Hotel. Its location is one of the best in the town of Wilmington, and should the person wishing to rent it desire its enlargement, the undersigned is prepared to enter into arrangements for that purpose.

ALSO: From and after the first of October next, that two story brick DWELLING HOUSE, on Fourth street, now occupied by Mr. Fred. Laspyre. This is a large and commodious house, with a lot 66 by 330 feet.

For terms, &c., apply by letter, or personally, to the subscriber, at the Journal Office, Wilmington. DAVID FULTON.

July 16th, 1847.

Just Received.

SPRING style of GENTLEMEN'S HATS, received this day, and now open for inspection, at MYERS & BARNUM'S.

March 19.

The Old Rock Spring FOREVER!

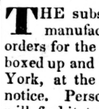
THE ROCK SPRING RESTAURATEUR is now open for the accommodation of the public, where every *Refreshment* the market affords may be had. at all hours of the day or night. The Bar is supplied with *choice Liquors, Wines and Cigars.* DAVID THALLY.

Dec 18, 1846 14-y

MYERS & BARNUM,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Umbrellas, Walking Canes, &c. &c.



RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity, to their *large and splendid assortment* now receiving at the old stand of C. MYERS, North side of Market street, which we offer at wholesale and retail, *cheaper than ever.*

Gent.'s Beaver, Nutria, Moleskin, and Silk Hats,

of Beebee & Costar's and Leary's Fall Fashion for 1846, a splendid article, just received, and a "few more left of the same sort." Please call and examine them. Also, a very large assortment of

Men's, Boys', & Infants' Caps,

of the latest and most approved patterns. Gent.'s French soft Dress, Silk, Velvet, and Cloth Caps; Gent.'s French Guard do.: Blue and Black Spring Band, Palo Alto, Ringgold, Oregon, Oil Silk, Velveteen, Glazed Lawn, &c., &c.

Youths' and Boys' Caps

of every style and quality, from 12½ cents to $2,-50, the largest assortment ever offered in this market, and at astonishing low prices. A beautiful article of Infants' *Cloth and Silk Velvet Caps*, to which we particularly call the attention of those wanting Caps for children. In fact, every article in our line we have a rich and full assortment, to which we respectfully call the attention of the Public, and warrant a genteel fit, and at Prices to suit the times.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Wilmington, Oct. 30, 1846. 7-tf

THE Subscriber would express his gratitude to his Friends and Customers, for their liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him in Wilmington. The same business will hereafter be conducted under the name and firm of MYERS & BARNUM, at the old stand.

C. MYERS.

MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, *Head & Foot Stones, &c.*

THE subscriber has taken the AGENCY of an extensive MARBLE MANUFACTORY at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles on as favorable terms as can be procured from any other establishment.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

Wilmington, N C, Feb 13, 1846 f22-1y

WINDOW SASHES—BLINDS and DOORS.

THE subscriber is agent for one of the best manufactories at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles, which will be boxed up and delivered on board of vessels in New York, at the LOWEST PRICES, and at short notice. Persons about to contract for buildings, will find it to their interest to call and examine prices before sendind their orders abroad.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

$10 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, about the 15th ult., his Negro boy BEN. He is about 17 years old; is well known about Wilmington; and formerly belonged to Dr. W. A. Berry, from whom the subscriber purchased him last spring. He is so well known about town, where he is believed to be lurking, that a more minute description is deemed unnecessary. The above reward will be paid for his confinement in the Wilmington Jail, or for his delivery to

DANIEL S. SANDERS.

November 6, 1846. 8tf

Wilmington Hotel.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will be ready to receive Boarders, at the WILMINGTON HOTEL, formerly kept by Thomas F. King & Co., as the Planter's Hotel, the 25th of this month. He begs leave to inform those who may feel disposed to call upon him, that no pains will be spared by him or his Lady, to make it a comfortable house for either monthly, weekly, or daily boarders, as his whole attention will be paid to the house. The tab'le will be furnished with the best the market affords. SAMUEL J. PERRY,

Wilmington Hotel, near the R. Road Depot,
May 14, 1847.—[12m] [Main Street.

CHARLES GRAY,

SUCCESSOR TO

CHARLES BLAKESLEE.

HAVING purchased the stock of C. BLAKESLEE, the subscriber will continue the sale and manufacture of

BOOTS & SHOES,

and keep constantly on hand every variety of articles in his line.

All orders for work promptly and punctually attended to. BOOTS made in the latest fashion and finest style.

BOOTS and SHOES neatly repaired.

June 4, 1847—y. CHAS. GRAY.

PANAMA, LEGHORN AND PALM LEAF HATS.

JUST RECEIVED, a splended assortment, for sale at wholesale and retail very cheap.—County Merchant's are invited to examine our stock, which we will sell at New York prices.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Market Street.

March 12, 1847.

ROUGH AND READY HATS, at
MYERS & BARNUM'S.

Spring and Summer Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN the world.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia;
2,500 cures of general debility, and want of nervous energy;
3,000 Female complaints and over;
7,000 cures of diseases of the blood, viz:

Ulcers, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of consumption, Liver Complaint, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.—Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the New Jersey Legislature, late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story:

Rahway, January 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles I was very much relieved, and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

THE EDITOR.—John Jackson, Esq., Editor of the Rahway Republican, published the above certificate, and remarked in an editorial as follows:

The success of Dr. Townsend's preparation of Sarsaparilla appears to be of the most extraordinary character. We publish to-day two certificates in its behalf, one from Capt. McLean, of this town, and one from Rev. Mr. White, of Staten Island, a gentleman well known in Rahway.—Capt. McLean believes the medicine to have saved his life, and Mr. White seems to entertain an equally strong confidence in its efficacy. Intelligent men like these would no praise so a rongly what they did not fully believe to deserve it.

SCROFULA CURED.—This certificate was handed in to Dr. Townsend's office this week, and conclusively prove that his Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation. Yours respectfully,

ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster street.

New York, March 1, 1847.

RHEUMATISM & THE PILES.

September 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: My wife has been for several years afflicted with rheumatism. She has tried many different remedies to obtain some relief, but all to no purpose. She was finally induced, by seeing your advertisement, to give your Sarsaparilla a trial. We procured some of it from your agent (Mr. Van Buskirk) and it gives me pleasure to state that after using it she experienced great relief, and was in a very short time perfectly cured. I was also (together with a man in my employ) badly troubled with piles, and by using a small quantity of your Sarsaparilla, our complaint was completely cured. I consider it one of the best of medicines, and would advise all who are afflicted to give it a trial.

GARRIT GARRABRANT,
123 Market-st, Newark.

Clergymen and Physicians.—As well as thousands of others in all parts of the United States, are continually sending certificates and informing us of the benefits derived from Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend—Sir: Some time since you requested my opinion of the virtues of your compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; I am now prepared to give it. I have used it in my practice and prescribed it for the last few months, and must give it my decided preference over anything of the kind with which I am acquainted, both as to its medical virtues and the reasonable price at which you sell it. In scrofulous affections, cutaneous eruptions generally, dyspepsia, indigestion, costive habits, and liver complaints, I am much pleased with its effects. In these complaints, or any other where scrofula is indicated, I can with confidence recommend it to the patronage of the profession as a valuable auxiliary for removing diseases in some of its most troublesome forms, and to all, as a safe and valuable medicine.

Brooklyn, Nov. 21, 1846. BENJ. WEEKS, M. D.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: Having for some time past been afflic